The Middlebury Campus

Since 1905

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McCardell will recommend that trustees increase enrollment

By Ryan D'Agostino

President John McCardell announced he will recommend to the trustees this weekend that the college adopt a long-term plan to increase the size of the student body to 2,350. The decision to move forward was made amid concerns about its implications on the admissions process, but was supported by a positive faculty vote and a student survey.

Ronald Liebowitz, dean of the faculty, and Eric Davis, dean of academic planning, have been conducting open informational discussions on the idea since February. "When we started the open meetings," said McCardell, "we were at a particular stage in our thinking that has since evolved. It's not a done deal, but I'm going to recommend it at this weekend's meeting [of the Board of Trustees] as a long-term plan."

The plan does not suggest that the student body will increase to 2,350 within the next few years. Liebowitz said this week that plan is broken down into two phases. The first phase, he said, will increase enrollment to 2,150.

"At that point, we'll look back and ask, 'Have we improved?' If not, nothing lost, nothing gained. If, however, we have created positive excitement, we can go to 2,350. What's so risky about that?" asked Liebowitz.

The president has outlined the two driving forces behind the plan to enroll more students. One of the reasons is academic, the other financial.

"With more students you can do more things. I'm not talking about new programs, I'm talking about deeper, richer programs," said McCardell. "A new infusion of talent will push us to be better than we are now."

He said that an essential consideration when adding more students will be to find stronger students without displacing the ones that the college already has.

The financial component of the argument for increasing the student body size concerns the aim of financial equilibrium, something McCardell said he would like to leave for his successor some day.

"I'd like him or her to have the option of maintaining steady state. I don't believe I have that option now unless we are able to raise our fees by a higher annual percentage than I think is proper or prudent," he said.

His overall aim is to make Middlebury an institution that is less fee-dependent than it is now. Currently, the college depends on tuition fees to support 67 percent of college expenditures. Decreasing the college's dependece on fees would entail increasing the endowment, improv-

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Children perform in annual May Day celebration in front of Mead

Heather B. Thompson

The May Pole *was the center of the annual May Day festivities on the quad in front of Mead Chapel last Friday. Children danced around the pole to the accompaniment of traditional music. Hundreds turned out for the celebration, which also featured performances by folk musicians.*

Faculty votes to approve proposal for expansion

By Lela Moore

The faculty of the college approved a non-binding recommendation that the college expand its student body size to 2,350 over the next 10 years. At the first May faculty meeting, the faculty voted 75-44 to approve an increase in student body size, contingent on the recruitment of at least 30 new faculty members. The faculty recruitment will begin next fall. A motion supporting the status quo lost, 43-62.

The first half of the meeting was devoted to a question and answer session with Director of Admissions Geoff Smith. Expressing the many problems of forecasting student applications and quality, he reminded faculty that, "I don't have a crystal ball to show what will happen."

The faculty sought an answer from Smith on the effects of the addition of 400 students to the student body. Such an increase would bring Middlebury's enrollment to 2,350. While the college currently budgets on the assumption it will have 1,950 students, this year 2,154 students are enrolled.

Smith said that in order for the increase to take place over the next 10 years, as proposed by President John McCardell, a 25 percent increase in the applicant pool would also have to take place. According to Smith, Middlebury has just been accepted to the Common Application group. The Common Application is a standard college application used by many schools across the country, including many of Middlebury's small, liberal arts school competitors. Smith said that use of the Common Application has resulted in a 10 to 15 percent increase in applications at schools like Williams and Dartmouth and should have the same effect at Middlebury.

Responding to concern from several faculty members that use of a standard application might result in an increase in applications from students who do not meet current Middlebury standards, Smith said, "We won't do this if it decreases the quality of the student body."

Smith concurred with the opinions of many faculty that the continuing quality of the student body is the "most important determinant" in the decision to increase the size of the college. Smith said that if

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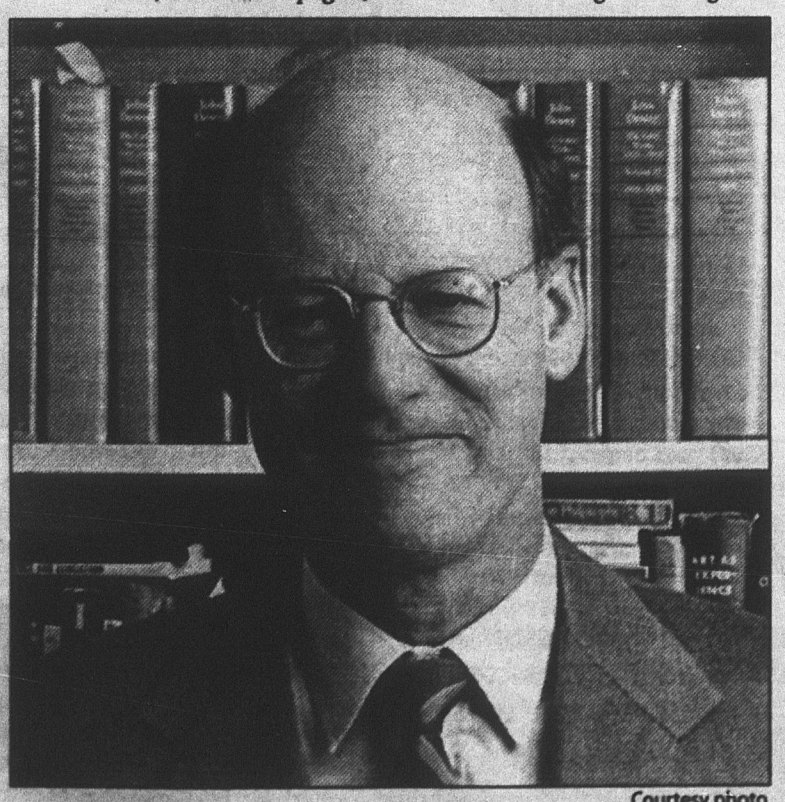

Courtesy photo

Professor Steven Rockefeller, *chairman of the Environmental Council.*

Davis announces technological plans

By Jenna Lane

Residents of the New Dorms, Painter and Starr will move in next fall to find a new computer jack in their walls. Once they pay $60 to $150, depending on their type of computer, these students will be able to plug in to the technological resources of Middlebury College and the world.

The dorm networking project is being supervised by Eric Davis, the acting chief information officer. He credits Treasurer Dave Ginevan, however, for having the foresight to include plenty of wire conduits as part of all renovation projects since the mid-1980s. "The existing conduits have saved us a lot of time and money," Davis said.

To install Ethernet, the network program, work crews are working now and will spend a few hours in the fall in student rooms in the New Dorms, Painter, and Starr. Davis does not expect that students will be inconvenienced for "more than a few hours at a time in any given room."

Over the summer, residents of the networked dorms will receive ordering information for hardware they will need to connect to the Ethernet. Those who own Power Macintoshes or 500-series Powerbooks will need to spend between $60 and $75 on a transceiver to connect their computer to the wall jack, as Ethernet is already installed on those models. Students with other types of computers, however, will have to have an Ethernet card installed in their computer, which Davis also estimates will cost $60-

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Environmental Council seeks 'greener' campus

By Adam Boffey

After working all year to form a guideline to the next steps needed on toward creating a more environmentally-responsible campus, the Environmental Council presented its report, entitled "Pathways to a Green Campus," to President McCardell last Friday. The report is a comprehensive overview of the current state of the college from an environmental perspective, including recommendations for advancing the process of "greening" the institution. Professor Steven Rockefeller, the council's chairman, said that the report is the product of two years of extensive, long-range study.

The Environmental Council is not a standing college council, rather its existence is determined on a yearly basis by David Ginevan, vice president for administration and treasurer. Each year, a new chairman is appointed by Ginevan.

Rockefeller said this week that the Environmental Council sponsors many fairs, workshops and activities, such as the green ticket raffle, that promote environmental consciousness. In addition to those programs, this year's council has been very productive in other areas.

"The major project of this year's council was completing the environmental state of the college report," said Ginevan. Given the broad scope and complexity of this undertaking, the Environmental Council, which features members of the faculty, staff and student body, broke up into ten subcommittees,

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Middlebury Briefs

Another Panther team prepares for NCAA playoffs at home

This Saturday, the Middlebury women's lacrosse team will begin its quest for an NCAA title. The team finished with an 11-3 record which propelled them to their second consecutive NCAA Division III women's lacrosse bid.

The Panthers will battle the Trinity Bantams (11-1) this Saturday before a home crowd. Earlier this season, the Panthers beat Trinity 17-5 during the spring break season in Florida. For more information on the end of the women's lacrosse season, please see page 24.

State refuses to approve second Middlebury bridge over Otter Creek

The construction of another bridge in downtown Middlebury has failed to make its way onto a list of the top 50 projects to be considered by the Vermont Agency of Transportation during fiscal year 1996. The Addison County Regional Planning Commission created a list of projects that needed attention from the state and submitted it to trasportation officials.

The Middlebury bridge was the number one priority on the list, which was compiled using input from residents and town officials from all over Addison County.

Middlebury Town Manager Betty Wheeler expressed her disappointment with the list that the state decided on. The chief focus of her opposition, of course, was the ommission of the bridge in town. "No, I'm not happy," Wheeler said last week.

The proposed bridge, which town officials have been hoping for and planning for quite some time, would concievably be located somewhere near Mr. Up's restaurant. It would stretch over Otter Creek and connect with an access road to meet Route 7 just south of the downtown area. This would alleviate traffic congestion and clogging problems, which plague the daily flow of cars through town.

The lists submitted by each county are fed into a computer, which evaluates projects according to saftey, costs and other factors. The projects are assigned scores according to priority, with the top 50 making the state's final list.

Bruce Bender, senior engineer with the Agency of Transportation said after the list was released, "I can understand the folks in Middlebury being disappointed. The [project] didn't score high, no matter what we did to the computer program. It ranked near the bottom."

College Shorts

By Thomas Zwick

Rioting Badgers cause $50,000 in damages

Rampaging students from the University of Wisconsin in Oshkosh destroyed at least $50,000 worth of property in the downtown area last month after police broke up a campus fraternity party.

Police officers handed out citations to 134 people attending a party at the Sigma Pi fraternity house.

The police cited the partiers for underage drinking, disorderly conduct and giving alcohol to minors, said Larry Bruce, Oshkosh police chief.

Bruce said the raid probably triggered the riot. During the riot, more than 1,000 Wisconsin-Oshkosh students trampled downtown and looted a bicycle shop, broke more than 20 storefront windows and pulled down traffic lights and street signs.

Mr. Bruce said 16 people were arrested. "The vast majority of the people were probably caught up in the moment, running along hollering and cheering and, at that time, having a good time," he said. "I bet most are ashamed of themselves right now."

University of Virginia seeks agressive Cavalier

Another university has decided to change its logo, but not because it offended anyone. It simply did not sell.

Officials at the University of Virginia said they were not making enough money from the Cavalier, the official logo since 1984. They decided the problem was that the swashbuckler looked too serious for mass appeal.

Jon Kates, director of the university's bookstore, said the old logo was not "commercially viable" despite the growing popularity of the Atlantic Coast Conference, of which UVA is a member.

In fact, he said, the bookstore hadn't even stocked merchandise with that logo for a few years.

Last month, the university replaced it with a series of logos, including the Cavalier riding a horse. Officials hope the new look will raise interest in Cavalier merchandise.

Last year, $13 million worth of merchandise was sold with one of Virginia's trademark logos. The university earned $400,000 in royalties from the sales, a significant increase from past years past.

Dorm damage plagues dormitories

Dorm damage group finds little student support for punitive measures

News Analysis
By Will Clark

Few issues on campus this year reappeared with such alarming frequency as dorm damage. Even after the men's rugby team found itself banned from social activities on campus last fall, dorm damage continued to cause headaches for residential life and the dean of students' office. Even more upset by the damage were the trustees who walked through the newly-renovated New Dorms this past January and found damaged lights and cigarette-scarred carpeting throughout the new $15 million pride of the college.

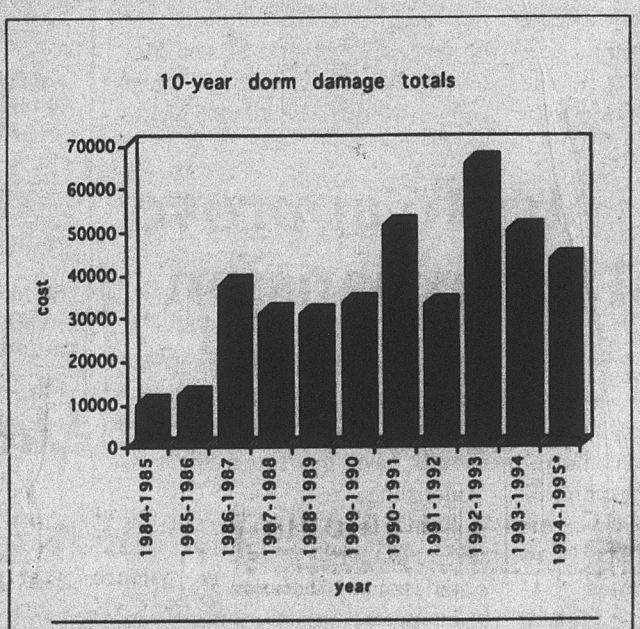
During January, students subjected Milliken to $4,400 worth of damage while treating the rest of the campus to over $12,000 in damage. During the fall term, Hadley underwent $1,700 in repairs because of student-initiated damage.

Part of the blame can be placed on the flimsiness of the light fixtures. Students who have walked through the New Dorms have seen the tin-like quality of the lights that illuminate the hotel-like hallways. The cardboard construction of recycling bins is another weak point. Not only have students noticed the flammability of these boxes, but the cardboard materials make them particularly prone both to accidental and to planned damage.

Only some of the blame for this damage can be attributed to the physical structure of our college buildings. Because the damage is the result of student behavior, administration concerns forced action.

At the end of February, Dean of the College Don Wyatt requested that Director of Residential Life Kathy Ebner create a task force to examine and combat the dorm damage problems.

Students may recall being polled by the task force during dinner one night a few weeks ago. Over 350 students responded to the questionnaire from the task force, with a nearly equal number of male and female students (184 males and 168 females). Additionally, the survey reached almost all the classes equally: 86 from the class of 1998, 87 sophomores, 82 juniors, and 94 seniors.



Encouraging to the task force, nearly 90 percent of respondents agreed that dorm damage is a problem on campus. Perhaps this is why slightly over 50 percent of students estimated they had paid between $10 and $50 in dorm damage this year.

While only 47 percent of males felt they had paid between $10 and $50 in dorm damage, 57 percent of women felt sure they had paid that much in damage bills. This is interesting because 34 percent of males admitted to vandalizing college property while barely six percent of women confessed to any dorm damage. As students spend more time at Middlebury, they are more likely to damage college property. While the innocent first-years would only admit 14 percent of them had wreaked havoc on campus, 20 percent of juniors and a surprising 30 percent of seniors confessed they had damaged college property.

Some of the options in the poll which received the highest negative response were suggestions that the college ban alcohol, lock all lounges or assign house parents to each residence. Over 85 percent expressed negative opinions about the first two options and nearly 80 percent of students disapproved of the house parent idea.

While students opposed these measures, they did approve of reward and punishment aspects. Perhaps reflecting the concern about the high rate of damage, almost 70 percent of students support or would recommend further study of a rebate system for residences with low or no dorm damage.

Students also expressed a strong willingness to punish dorm damagers, with 85 percent recommending that student vandals do maintenance work or community service. This zeal for punishment did not extend far, however, because just less than half of the students supported a higher fine for vandalism and only 30 percent felt that parents should be notified when their darlings commit dorm damage.

Students also felt that increased supervision would not affect the problem. Only 25 percent of those surveyed thought that more security officers would help, or that the RA to student ratio should be lowered to 1:20. Indeed, even fewer, around 19 percent, felt that the campus required more RHAs.

Only 45 percent of students thought it would be a good idea if offenders could read about themselves in the newspaper.

In general, the survey suggests that students support measures which are the least intrusive to the population as a whole, like education or having offenders do community service. There seems to be hesitancy, as if the respondents worry that they might be subject to the punishments they advocate.

U of T professors and students convicted in phony degree scheme

Two former professors and thre students at the University of Tennessee Space Institute have been convicted of mail fraud in a degrees-for-contracts scheme.

Walter Frost, an engineering professor, owned a consulting firm that received $3.4 million in contracts from the National Aeronautics and Space Administration (NASA), a University of Tennessee spokeswoman stated.

Two of Frost's students worked for NASA and steered contracts his way. A third student, who did not work for the agency, was also involved. Mr. Frost rewarded the students by letting them use his firm's research reports for their theses and dissertations.

Robert E. Turner, an adjunct professor at the space institute, also worked for the firm. He recruited the students involved in the scheme and, along with Mr. Frost, voted on university committees that awarded their degrees to the contractors.

The professors were forced to resign from the institute when the allegations surfaced in 1991. University officials said they plan to rescind degrees awarded to the students. The five, who were convicted in federal court, will be sentenced in Nashville in July. At the present time it is unkown whether the five individuals will be sentenced to prison time or be fined. The univesity expects apmission reamifications.

Source: *The Chronicle of Higher Education*

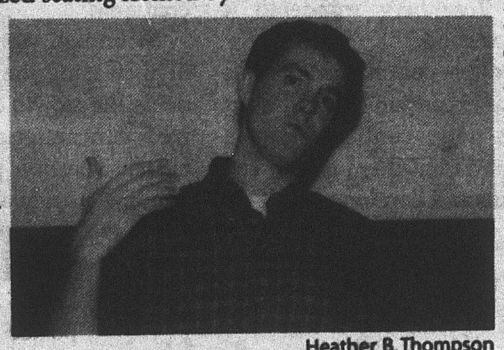
Earle presents dining options to SGA

By Aditya Raval

Student Government Association (SGA) President Chip Earle '95 dominated that group's final meeting of the year with a discussion on the future of dining on campus. In addition to Earle's presentation on dining, the SGA considered several other bills.

Earle began the two-and-a-half-hour meeting by discussing plans for renovating Proctor and comparing the current Middlebury dining hall to other dining halls Earle visited around the country. Earle said that after visiting various dining halls at colleges such as Amherst, Dartmouth, Skidmore, Stanford, Mount Holyoke and St. Michael's, "As far as dining services go, we are the worst."

The president cited several reasons for the mediocrity of Middlebury's dining services. While visiting dining halls at other colleges, Earle noted their strengths and weaknesses. After seeing the facilities at SUNY-Plattsburg and Dartmouth, Earle praised their separate vegetarian, pasta and health food areas. At Amherst, Earle appreciated the personalized seating formed by barriers and plants. Earle commended Norwich for "having the best dining services of all the colleges I visited," and Skidmore, the drink stations and the salad bars are located out in the seating area, which cuts down on congestion. At Amherst, St. Michael's and Dartmouth, Earle said the lighting through sky-lights and bay windows created "a friendly atmosphere."



Heather B. Thompson

SGA President Chip Earle

Apart from the physical layout of the dining halls, Earle discussed four points: dining hall hours, meal options, retaining student workers and remaining internally-operated. Earle noted that Ted Mayer, director of dining services, recently said that Middlebury would soon move to continuous meal hours. This means that the dining halls would be continuously open from 7:00 A.M. to 7:00 P.M. although hot food would not always be available.

Earle also said Middlebury is one of the only colleges he visited to employ student servers. Earle recommended that when Proctor is renovated, students should continue to be servers. He also opined that the dining services on campus should remain self-operated and not contract the service to private companies such as Marriott. He warned that when other colleges have contracted out to companies, the quality of the food has declined.

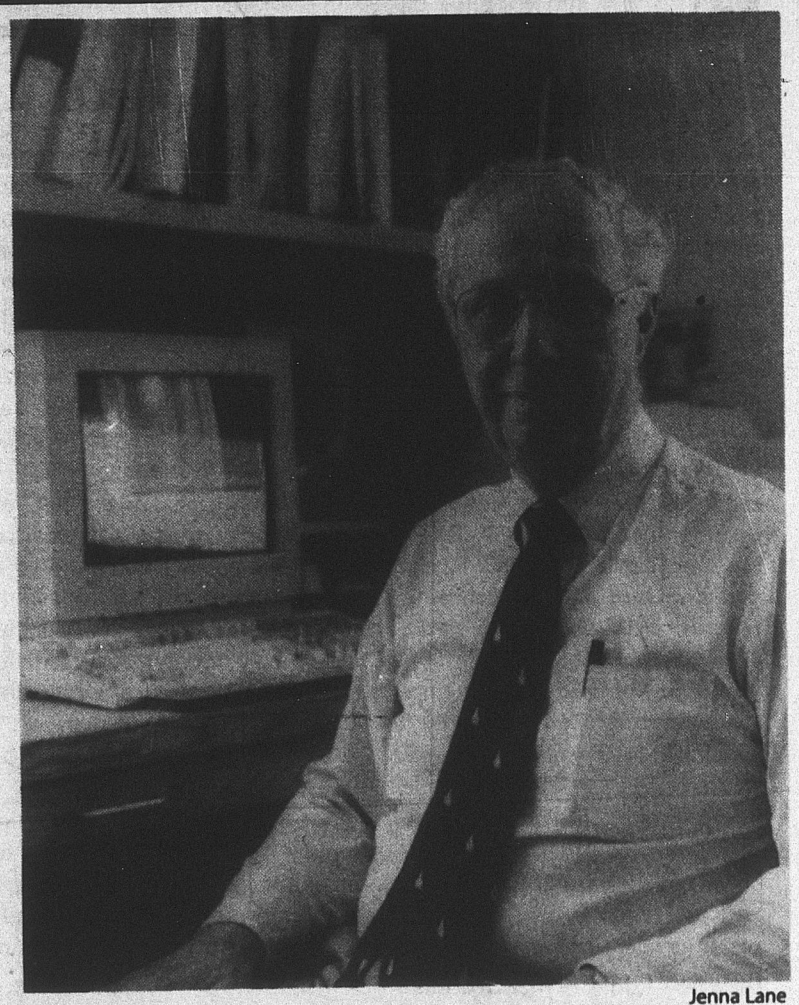
Earle said that Middlebury should consider a meal options plan like those which exist at some other colleges. He said that with meal plan options, students could choose how much they want to eat at Proctor and the SDUs using a system of points. This point system would also include a balance at the Crest Room. For example, if students choose to only have 10 meals a week at Proctor, they would have a larger balance at the Crest Room. Conversely, if students want 20 meals a week at Proctor, they would have a smaller balance at the Crest Room.

Other topics at the meeting included two bills, both authored by Mohan Renganathan '96 and Anthony Civale '96. Their first bill, an amendment to the SGA constitution, passed by the SGA 25-0-1. The bill instructs the secretary of student organization to maintain close contact with the leaders of student organizations. The secretary would then report any findings to the executive committee.

The SGA approved the second amendment by a vote of 20-3-3. This change in the constitution would adjust the number and the composition of representatives for the SGA. The amendment guarantees two representatives from each class.

A bylaw amendment, authored by Amil Ramanaden '97, called for a secretary of each SGA committee to report his or her findings to the SGA. The secretary would also take minutes at the respective committee's meetings.

Earle closed the meeting by citing the number of bills passed during the school year. The bills included: the passage of an anonymous tip-line for reporting dorm damage, passing a resolution in favor of J-Term and the recently passed Library Hours Bill.



Jenna Lane

Norm Hadley *prepares to retire after 30 year of service to the college.*

Norm Hadley retires after 30 years

By Bradley Orschel

As the year ends, Middlebury will observe the departure of Norm Hadley, who played a crucial role in helping the college to develop its computer technology.

Hadley, director of data processing, plans to retire at the end of this academic year after nearly thirty years of service to Middlebury College.

Starting work in the comptroller's office in 1966, Hadley eventually became data processing director, where he currently manages a staff of 15.

The data processing group is responsible for the technology systems on campus.

Hadley has both helped and watched the college's computer technology evolve.

Recalling the technology presence on campus when he began, Hadley said, "In the mid sixties, when I came here, there was really no computer presence on campus."

One of Hadley's first duties was "to identify [places where] computer applications [were] thought productive and essential."

Beginning first in the financial area, Hadley helped create and install "a tabulating card system" designed to keep track of basics things like the payroll.

From that auspicious start, Hadley helped bring computer technology into other areas of the college, such as the development office, the admissions office and student records.

Hadley highlighted "where we were then and where we are now. [In the past], information was stored on column cards that could hold 80 characters. Today information is stored on diskettes that can hold 2 million characters."

Hadley emphasizes the importance of technology in contemporary education. "The education community just recently realized the benefits of educational technology, and academic institutions are now the prime areas for technological expansions. Information technology is not just for techies," he noted.

Hadley described the current trend of technological growth in education as "exciting times." He said that we "must work together to provide an infrastructure for the expansion of technology in education."

Along these lines, he feels that the college has "reached a milestone in the reorganization of computer technology into a single group under the chief information officer (CIO).

Melding the various information technologies on campus," he says, provides "a unified approach to computers [that] is exactly what we need to do."

The future of Middlebury's technology is connected to the job of the CIO. Hadley suggests the networking of dorms, a new electronic mail system, an enhanced Internet access and a new phone system are Middlebury's "four immediate goals" in technology.

He adds that these goals are currently being "pursued vigorously and progressively and very responsibly."

Hadley said that he has enjoyed his job over the past 30 years, which he described as "very rewarding and fulfilling."

As for his retirement, Hadley believes that "when we turn a corner and take on technology as a college wide effort, it is important to establish new leadership."

Environmental Council seeks 'greener' campus

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each of which was to study a particular environmental area. As part of the report, the subcommittees collectively submitted 22 specific environmental recommendations.

The council first recommended the college should adopt an environmental mission statement that would feature the fundamental principles and objectives governing college policy pertaining to the environment. As part of its report, the Council created and submitted a mission statement that it would like to see adopted. The thrust of the mission statement would suggest "All individuals in this academic community have personal responsibility for the way their actions affect the local and global environment."

The Environmental Council also recommended that its status be changed to a standing college council whose chair is appointed by the president. Few colleges feature such a council. Rockefeller is hopeful that the mission and the environmental council proposals will be accepted. Speculated Rockefeller, "If these things are adopted then Middlebury would put itself in a leadership position in environmental responsibility for other colleges and universities."

Last Friday, the Council presented the report to McCardell and Ginevan. Rockefeller described what ensued as "a useful dialogue between the council and the college president and treasurer."

Rockefeller also said that Friday was the first time in recent years that the president has sat down to meet with the council. It is unknown if and when any or all of the recommendations will be accepted, but Rockefeller hopes that the president will discuss the matter with the Trustees during their meeting this weekend. Rockefeller has high hopes for the Pathways to a Green Campus report, which he calls an outline of the next critical steps needed on the road towards a more environmentally responsible and greener campus.

Davis announces plans

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$75. Transceivers, Ethernet cards, and installation should all be available from the College Store.

Davis considers the New Dorms, Painter and Starr as a "pilot project. The real challenges are going to be user support," he says, anticipating that the demands on information services will be dramatically increased with the number of students on-line.

"By September 1996, Davis expects all of the campus residences to be networked."

Lounges as well as student rooms will have wall jacks. Davis predicts that "laptop computers will become more popular."

Voter, Pearsons, Forest, Coffrin, Hepburn and Gifford should be connected by the beginning of the spring semester.

By September 1996, Davis expects that all residence halls and most of the peripheral houses will be on-line.

Administrative and academic offices have been networked since the 1991-92 school year, but already those areas are in need of upgrading.

The library has been connected to such resources as the World Wide Web since fall 1993, and the Center for the Arts is well-equipped due to its recent construction.

Networking is only one of three major technological advances soon to grace the Middlebury campus. By the fall of 1996, new voice and e-mail systems will be up and running.

The new telephone system will not be installed until all the dorm networking is complete, so that students in non-networked dorms can continue to use their DTI phones.

The current phone system is over a decade old, although Middlebury was one of the first colleges to have voice mail.

Finally, the four different existing e-mail systems on campus will be replaced by one integrated program.

"The dorm networking, telephone system, and e-mail projects will provide the college with a technological and communications infrastructure that can take us into the next century," Davis said.

Faculty votes to support expansion

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the college decides to increase the student body, more money must be spent on procedures to secure larger numbers of qualified students.

McCardell then called the meeting to order. He announced that there would be an informal vote taken at the end of the meeting to get "the sense of the faculty regarding this issue."

In stating his own position concerning the increase, McCardell said that there are "compelling academic reasons and compelling financial reasons" for such an increase.

Adding 400 students to the present student body would bring "a sense of greater academic promise for the college [and] expand academic programs that are already in place."

Financially, "through the combination of a successful capital campaign, prudent use of our endowment, and careful spending over the course of the next 10 years," the college will be able to provide for the needs of 400 additional students.

In conclusion, McCardell stated his belief that the college "will be made stronger" with a larger student body. "I believe the strategy is workable and coherent," he said. "The character of this institution is not likely to change unless it is for the better. I wouldn't do this unless I felt it was right for the college."

Providing the counterpoint to McCardell's argument, mathematics and computer science Professor Michael Olinick spoke next. Olinick, with Paul Monod, history professor, and Larry Yarbrough, religion professor, wrote another "sense of the faculty" resolution on the size of the college that was distributed at the beginning of Monday's meeting.

Olinick began by saying that "for every type there is a size, and for every change in size there is a change in form." Stating that a budget for an enrollment of 2,350 students would be only a 20 percent increase over the current budget for 1,950, Olinick conceded that "it's not going to be a disaster if we increase."

He suggested, however, the money spent on admissions to maintain quality in a larger student body could be better spent expanding academic programs for the current student body.

Monod agreed, saying that money saved could be spent to renovate existing facilities to better accommodate the 1,950 students currently on campus, as opposed to building more to accommodate 2,350. "We should build stuff to last, rather than buildings without enough room that have to be constantly renovated."

In response to Olinick, sociology/anthropology Professor Ellen Oxfeld commented that the faculty size, not the student body size, should be increased now because many current students complain about not being able to enroll in certain classes. Oxfeld said that faculty increases would bring every department up to "a reasonable level" — that is, adding faculty to smaller departments could allow these departments to more fully develop.

Another faculty member commented that a "steady state [would be] harmful to the faculty" because there would be more students in larger classes, with fewer professors available to fulfill student needs. Others agreed, calling McCardell's vision of a steady state "demoralizing" to faculty.

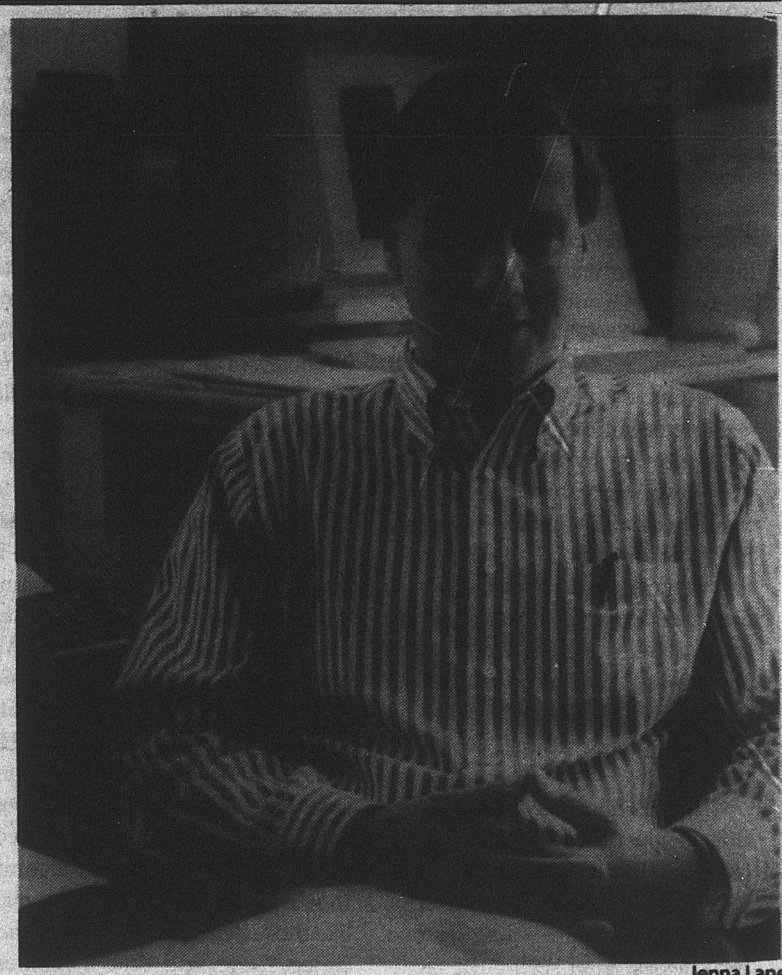
McCardell intervened, promising that if his proposal is accepted, he intends to increase the number of faculty as the number of students on campus grows over the course of the next 10 years.

English Professor Stephen Donadio said that "a steady state is not a joy to preside over" and urged strong consideration by the faculty over such a "momentous decision" as the increase of the student body.

"Something else besides size affects us — how much we have and how we use it," said political science professor David Rosenberg. Rosenberg asserted that the college's technological facilities should receive greater consideration and he questioned for how many students the present campus technology was intended. Rosenberg wondered if "growth is good."

Yarbrough commented at this point that expansion of the student body "is not a contrast between growth and excitement or between status quo and development. If we can become a better school through this proposal, let's do it. If there are other ways, the should be considered now."

Yarbrough wondered if instead of increasing the number of students, the growth could be internalized, concentrating on reforming current academic programs and expanding curricula.



Jenna Lane

Ronald Leibowitz, dean of the faculty

McCardell announces desire for long-term growth of college

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ing investment strategies, conducting a successful capital campaign and, he contended, raising the enrollment. All of this, said the president, is pointed toward the goal of strengthening the college.

"I'd like the advocates of the status quo to tell me if they're willing to increase our fee so that it continues to be far above the CPI [Consumer Price Index]," McCardell said, "or are they willing make to cuts in programs?"

As the president suggested last week, "Maybe we'll never get there. Maybe we'll get to 2,150 and find that that number is appropriate. There is nothing magical about 2,350.

"If you want to stand still, you can stand still. I don't want to stand still. If we do, maybe someone will pass us by."

Opponents of the plan have cited a decrease in the overall quality of accepted students, suggesting that dipping deeper into the applicant pool will mean that the college would accept a lower caliber of students for the sake of adding to enrollment.

Director of Admissions Geoff Smith said that the plan to increase will entail a redoubling of the efforts in his office. "It will be a tremendous challenge to increase the applicant pool while also maintaining quality," said Smith. "Does increasing the applicant pool by 1,000 necessarily mean higher quality? That's an unknown."

Smith said that it would be virtually impossible to maintain academic quality and diversity with the current applicant pool. The focus for the office admissions thus becomes how to increase the size of the applicant pool while attracting stronger students.

Liebowitz has suggested the possibility of admitting more transfer students, a move that would have no effect on the applicant pool. "We have, in the past, eschewed and shunned transfer applicants. The fact is that we have a curriculum that is designed for a bigger school than we are. We have 37 majors, including things like Chinese, Japanese and Russian studies," he said.

He said a key component of attracting more transfers as well as regular applicants is "projecting the image of a winner. You can't pretend to be a first-quintile school with a 1969 vintage science center and a moldy library," he said.

Smith submitted a list of possible strategies that the college might pursue in its quest for a large and stronger pool of applicants. Among the suggestions are increasing the number of traveling admissions officers, producing a CD-ROM program for distribution among high schools and hiring a marketing firm to create a Middlebury College "image."

Also part of Smith's plan is the choice between increasing selectivit, by attaining fewer athletes, legacies and siblings, or decreasing selectivity by accepting more students for non-academic reasons. The latter, says Smith's written report, would increase the yield.

McCardell, however, would most likely oppose increasing the yield for the sake of numbers. "Is adding students an end in itself? No. The infrastructure will absolutely be in place before adding a single student," he said.

Questions have been raised concerning the possibility that the intimate character of the school may be adversely affected. In response to this, McCardell called for a relative comparison between Middlebury and Wellesley College. "I'm not saying I want us to be more like Wellesley. The point is that their enrollment I think is around 2,400. Are you going to tell me that Wellesley is too big? Is Wellesley second class? Of course not. It's not a big university because it has 2,400 students. It's a small liberal arts college," he said.

Other students cite a concern about class size and the ability to enroll in a crowded class. Departments like English, biology and economics are already feeling pressure from the current body of students.

McCardell said, however, that the new faculty to be hired along with an increased enrollment would reduce the demands on crowded departments and introductory courses, not 400-level seminars.

Changes to the physical plant have inevitably emerged as an expected necessity of an increased student body size. In dealing with the need for more housing, the college is considering options such as purchasing or building more smaller houses around campus, similar to Porter House and Harris Farm. Regardless, McCardell contends that if now is the time at which the college is considering how to expand or renovate its facilities, the long-term size of the student body needs to be a consideration.

"Are the people saying we should keep the student body where it is willing to live with a science center and library built to today's standards? What if we build a library for 1,900 and we're deemed wrong? What if we build a library for 2,300 and we're deemed wrong? Then we'll get that much more use out of it. I'd rather be judged for having...set a higher standard.

"Is this reckless? I don't think so. Is this incautious? Maybe. But I think you err if your future plans meet the needs of the present moment," said McCardell.

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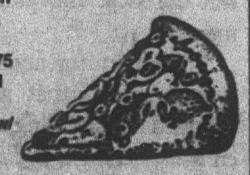


Recycling program begins to expand

By Aditya Raval

Under the direction of Recycling Coordinator Holly Cookis '93, the college recently implemented a new, experimental recycling system. The new concepts, unlike those of the past, enable the college to generate revenue from recycling.

Middlebury College decided to change recycling concepts in order to participate in a recycling program with Foster Brothers Farms. With this company, the college, along with local restaurants, gives food waste to the farm which will experiment with the effectiveness of it by using the food waste on cornfields.

Cookis said, "Middlebury College is continually trying to minimize its impact on the environment. These changes will help us reduce fuel consumption, recycle more and in the long term hopefully close the loop by using our food waste as a social amendment on campus."

Up until February of 1994, paper was also mixed in with the food waste to produce daily landfall cover or soil for tree nurseries; however, because the current recycling market made it financially viable to earn revenues, the college eventually decided to sell its paper to a broker.

This broker then sells the waste paper to various paper mills who produce new paper from the college's paper.

Recycling technology is rapidly advancing, Cookis explained, saying, "Recycling is a relatively new industry that's continually changing."

These concepts divide the campus recycling program into four areas: glass, metal and plastic; white paper; newspaper-plus; and mixed office. The white paper box can accept almost all kinds of white paper; but is not a repository for envelopes, paper bags or Post-it Notes.

The newspapers-plus bin collects glossy paper, books, paper towels and bags.

The glass, metal and plastic box cannot accept light bulbs, plastic bags or china. This box can take number one, two and six plastic, including rigid plastic, such as keg cups, but not Styrofoam.

'These changes will help us reduce fuel consumption, recycle more and in the long term hopefully close the loop by using our food waste as a social amendment on campu,' suggested Recycling Coordinator Holly Cookis

The container for mixed office refuse takes colored paper, envelopes, NCR (fax) paper, ream wrappers and manila folders.

Items such as paper plates can be composted in the dining facilities on campus but not in areas such as offices, because the college cannot pick up the paper plates from offices on a daily basis.

Not all members of the college community are reported to participate equally in recycling. According to Cookis, faculty and staff seem much more inclined to recycle than students.

Reasons for this inequity include the mandate that the faculty and staff must under Vermont Law recycle at their homes, thus they are used to always recycling.

The recycling team on campus finds that with three-fourths of faculty and staff accessible via Microsoft Mail, it is easier to inform them of changes.

Students, accessible through fewer channels, are more difficult to keep informed.

Cookis feels that the increased faculty and staff participation results from an increased sense of awareness.

In comparison to faculty and staff, students are less successful with recycling. Cookis describes the recycling bins in the resident halls as "haphazard" and poorly sorted by students.

The inequity of effective recycling of the students can be blamed in part on the many students from all over the world.

Because students from other countries have never recycled, they are not accustomed to it.

Another probable reason for the ineffectiveness of student recycling is the ease with which one student can contaminate a bin by putting trash in it.

Cookis explains that nearly all students do, in fact, care about recycling, but that some do not have the correct information nor the experience to recycle correctly and effectively.

Cookis hopes for better communication between recycling officials and students next year.

She cites her presentations on sorting to members of Zeta Theta Phi and The Mill as steps in the right direction.

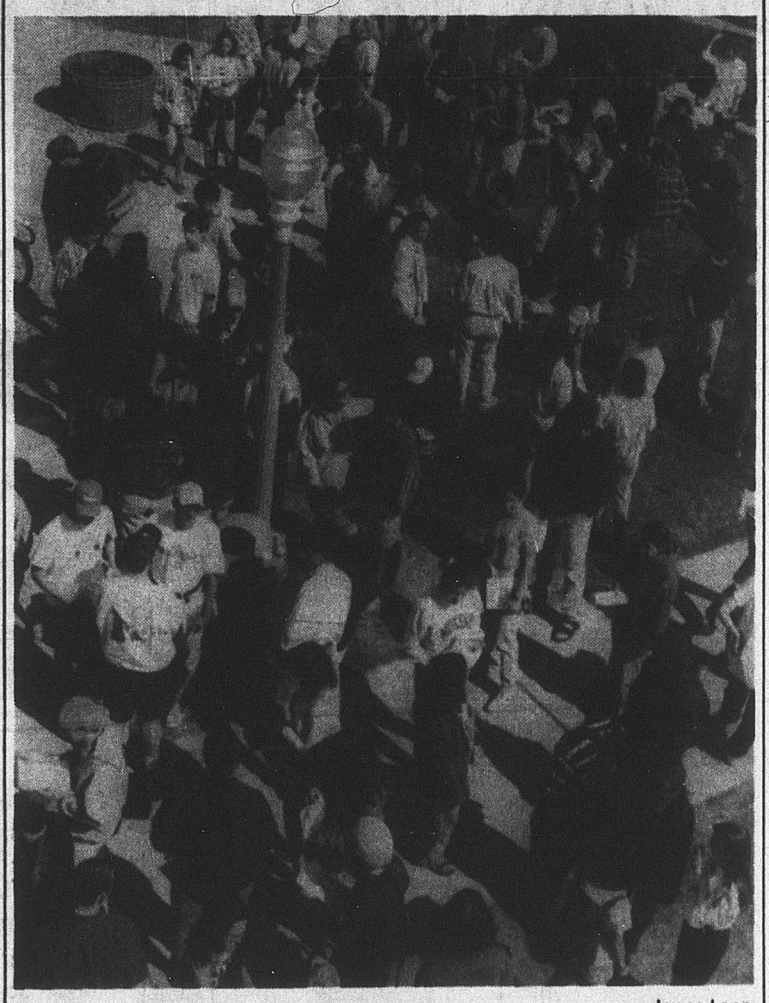
However, she feels that the communication cannot stop with presentations just with social houses or with student organizations because the recycling officials would only be reaching students who participate in those campus organizations. Cookis also plans to work closer with the residential life staff on campus.

According to Cookis, recycling is a band-aid solution to consumption; it is not environmentally benign.

In the future, Middlebury will move away from recycling to concentrate in reducing waste.

Cookis believes this is a higher priority than recycling. Reducing waste would entail, as examples, using less packaging and making double-sided copies.

Students register for classes



Jenna Lane

Registration for fall term classes *took place in McCullough on May 6. Students queued up to secure their top choices, and others simply mingled.*

ISO establishes home page on World Wide Web

By Bradley Orschel

As the world of on-line computer technology continues to grow, student organizations at Middlebury College are beginning to utilize on-line resources in attempts both to inform and be recognized by the outside on-line computer world.

Leading this charge is the International Students Organization (ISO), which has recently established a home page for itself on Middlebury's World Wide Web server.

ISO President Humberto Garcia '96 explains that "basically the web is an electronic handbook and the ISO has a page in it." Just established this semester, the page is still being constructed.

Nevertheless, it serves as a place to access ISO information.

For example, the current ISO home page can be used to count Middlebury alumni living in foreign countries, to gain access to news about the ISO, to inquire about general information and event descriptions and to serve as a world wide address for computer mailings to the ISO.

Garcia said, "There is all this technology available...Ten years from now everybody will be doing what we are [now] doing and we want to get in there as fast as we can."

Garcia described two situations in which the computer link would be most valuable.

First, a student studying abroad in France could use the ISO home page to learn what is currently happening with the ISO. Secondly, Garcia says, "Let's say I'm in Malaysia...and I'm looking for alumni to contact because I need a place to spend the night or am having [some other] problem. I could access the ISO home page alumni option and identify how many alumni are near me and contact an alumni office to get their phone numbers."

With over 50,000 world wide connections to the Middlebury Web, it is no surprise that a home page has tremendous benefits.

Over the summer Garcia hopes to "make a database of alumni in foreign countries" which would include addresses and phone numbers. "But [the ISO has] to be careful" in what it makes public because so many individuals have access to web information.

Establishing a World Wide Web home page for a student organization is a new concept that the ISO was able to take advantage of because it acted so quickly.

Now, however a Middlebury committee, headed by Eric Davis, interim chief information officer, has been set up to monitor the web, and hopes to establish guidelines and a screening process for organizations interested in building a home page on Middlebury's Web.

The ISO home page, as all web information, is located by choosing Netscape off a computer terminal, selecting the student organization bar and then picking the International Student Organization headline.

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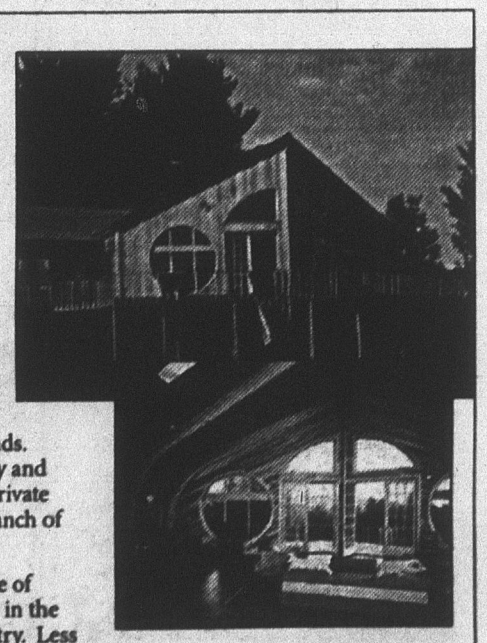

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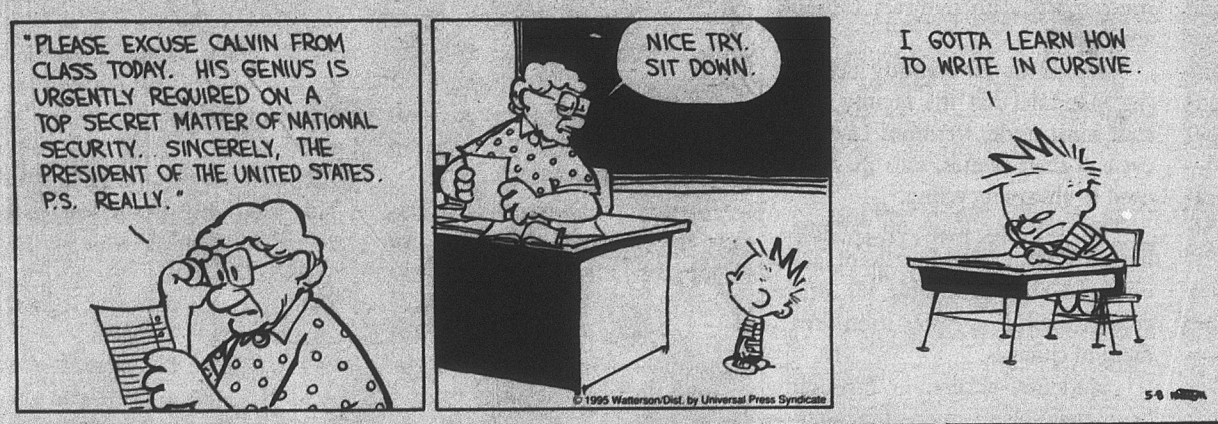
Calvin and Hobbes

by Bill Watterson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NICE TRY. SIT DOWN.
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I GOTTA LEARN HOW TO WRITE IN CURSIVE.
5-8
HOW COME GROWN-UPS DON'T GO OUT TO PLAY?
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GROWN-UPS CAN ONLY JUSTIFY PLAYING OUTSIDE BY CALLING IT EXERCISE, DOING IT WHEN THEY'D RATHER NOT, AND KEEPING RECORDS TO QUANTIFY THEIR PERFORMANCE.
THAT SOUNDS LIKE A JOB.
..EXCEPT YOU DON'T GET PAID.
SO PLAY IS WORSE THAN WORK?
BEING A GROWN-UP IS TOUGH.
5-9
A BIG PART OF LIFE IS BORING ROUTINE. I NEED MORE EXCITEMENT.
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SO TODAY, I'M GOING TO HAVE A NEW KIND OF CEREAL!
5-10
THIS CEREAL DOESN'T HAVE ANY CHOCOLATE FROSTING. IT HAS FIBER AND RAISINS.
OF COURSE, A BIG PART OF LIFE IS HORRIFYING SURPRISE. ROUTINES CAN BE COMFORTING.
WE TIGERS PREFER TO INFLICT EXCITEMENT ON OTHERS.
15 PEOPLE IN LINE AND THE TELLER GOES ON BREAK WITHOUT A REPLACEMENT.
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AFTER I WAIT TEN MINUTES, THEY OPEN A NEW LINE FOR ALL THE PEOPLE BEHIND ME WHO HAVE WAITED TWO MINUTES.
I'M WAITING TO PAY, AND THE CASHIER PUTS ME ON HOLD INSTEAD OF THE PERSON ON THE TELEPHONE.
HAVE A NICE DAY.
TOO LATE.
5-11
HAVE YOU NOTICED HOW NOBODY DRESSES UP FOR ANYTHING ANYMORE? PEOPLE LOOK LIKE SLOBS EVERYWHERE THEY GO.
EVERYBODY'S RUDE, TOO. PEOPLE SWEAR ALL THE TIME, AND YOU CAN FORGET ABOUT BEING ADDRESSED AS "MR." OR "SIR." THERE'S NO RESPECT FOR ANYONE.
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HOW COME I GOTTA CHANGE THE WORLD?!
5-12
EVERY SATURDAY MORNING IS THE SAME.
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WE GET UP AT THE CRACK OF DAWN, WATCH CARTOONS AND EAT SUGARY CEREAL UNTIL WE FIGHT, AND THEN MOM THROWS US OUT OF THE HOUSE. IT NEVER CHANGES.
THAT'S WHAT I LIKE ABOUT SATURDAYS TOO!
FIRST ONE DOWNSTAIRS GETS TO PICK THE CARTOONS!
5-13

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CROSSWORD ANSWER

(from page 12)

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(continued on page 20)

Elimination of Winter Term threatens college spirit

Betsy Heckman '97

When I first looked at Middlebury during my junior year in high school, there were many benefits which grabbed my attention. Some of these included: the location, the quality of education, and the great food offered by the dining services. (My tour guide didn't have enough good things to say about the chicken cordon bleu).

One thing which I really got excited about, though, was J-term. From the first time I read about it, I couldn't wait to learn more about the program. The more information, I found out, the more intrigued I became.

I'm from Texas, and we just don't have programs like J-term there. No one could believe that this school offered such a crazy thing as one class for one month. First of all, you have to have a short Christmas break and go back to 20 below weather. So then you're buried under a bunch of snow, and you can't spend more than a minute outside or your face freezes right off. Finally, the whole thing delays spring semester so I don't get home until the end of May. My friends and family basically thought I was loopy to head up here and take part in such a program and be surrounded by all those goddamned Yankees. Of course, they all warned me that I would turn into one when I came up here, and fortunately, I ignored their advice.

When I made it here over a year ago, I began to hear personal accounts of great J-term experiences. I eagerly awaited January and all the excitement it would bring.

When the winter term catalog appeared in my mailbox, I was astounded with all of the great choices. There were so many interesting courses to pick from.

I was not looking for an easy class that would simply allow me to ski all day and drink all night. I don't ski. But I wanted to find something that I couldn't take during the regular semester. Isn't that the real point of J-term? Doing something different and enjoyable? I wanted to learn something new that didn't have anything to do with my major. I wanted to study a subject that I would probably never have the opportunity to encounter again. I found an ample supply of classes that I was forced to make a decision among.

"The heart and soul of this institution is on the line. If winter term is abandoned, the student spirit will be crushed."

I ended up being very content with what I chose. I did a good amount of work, read a few books, wrote a few papers. I definitely felt sufficiently busy. I also enjoyed myself and was able to participate in a lot of the traditional J-term activities. It was a great month.

This year was a repeat of the same scenario. I had another great professor and fully enjoyed another stimulating class while fulfilling my science requirement. I doubt that a science class could have kept me intrigued for a whole semester, but it was perfect for a month. I got a lot out of the class and avoided putting myself through twelve weeks of a course I would have ended up despising.

Now I'm getting ready to leave for the summer, and next year I'm off to Paris. There is a horrible possibility that when I return from Europe, the beloved J-term will have disappeared from the school's schedule.

This makes me angry, but it also makes me sad. If the faculty chooses to take J-term away from us, a huge part of what makes Middlebury special will die. J-term provides us with a wonderful educational opportunity which also greatly influences the character of this college. I realize that the situation is very difficult for the professors. I really do empathize with their concerns and problems, but I ask them to really consider what is at stake when they vote on Monday. The heart and soul of this institution is on the line.

If winter term is abandoned, the student spirit will be crushed. J-term is not merely a month of irresponsibility. It is so much more than that for the majority of students on this campus, so much more. It is as much a part of the Middlebury experience as the Green Mountains and the snow.

It would be hard for me to get out of bed in the morning if there weren't that wonderful view. It would break my heart to come back senior year to a four-four plan. Please, professors, try to see what it means to us. Don't destroy the character of this school, which has a special place in all of our hearts. Vote for J-term.

Gergen talk inspires student's reflections

Matt Bijur '97

In one of my classes last Monday, my professor encouraged me to attend a lecture that night at Mead Chapel. My first thoughts were that I didn't think I had the time. Despite this being a logical excuse, I knew that it was the lack of motivation that was holding me back. Yet later that afternoon, I realized that I had an evening art class from seven to ten and that I was relieved of the small guilt I felt from planning not to attend the lecture. To my surprise, when I arrived at my art class, I was informed that we would first watch an art lecture by Lisa Hoke, and then go to Mead Chapel for another lecture. This was great; not only was I attending my art class, but I was also being required (by my art professor) to see the lecture that had been so strongly advocated by my other professors.

"Here at Middlebury, we are so far removed from the "sliding 20 percent" of our nation, that it is easy for students to ignore the increasingly severe socioeconomic problems."

The lecture at Mead Chapel was an extremely well-delivered address by David R. Gergen, entitled "A View from Washington." Granted, I was not ecstatic upon hearing that title, but the minute I sat down, I was captivated by the humorous anecdotes that Mr. Gergen used to illustrate the positive characteristics of the four presidents under whom he served. From there, he began to discuss some of the fundamental problems that our society is facing both today and in the future.

The issue that made me sit up straight in my pew was the widening gap between our nation's affluent citizens and our nation's poor. Mr. Gergen stated that while the top 40 percent of our nation is prospering, the bottom 60 percent are "stuck on, or going down the escalator." Without a doubt, the majority of us here at Middlebury College are prospering citizens, and as Mr. Gergen pointed out it is our responsibility to put forth some effort towards changing the direction of that descending escalator. Locally, I think that the most obvious expressions of effort are those who participate in community service programs. I applaud and envy all of those students who donate their time and effort toward that cause.

It is so simple for the prospering citizens of our nation to shun the responsibilities of service towards those who are in need. Here at Middlebury, we are so far removed from the "sliding 20 percent" of our nation, that it is easy for students to ignore increasingly severe socioeconomic problems. Mr. Gergen mentioned the word ignorance when discussing the lack of effort in displaying responsibility and understanding towards certain groups. I agree that the alienation of certain classes, cultures and races can often be traced back to the ignorance of those who alienate.

For this reason, I think that the study abroad program and the community service program are two critical aspects of this college that serve to break down the many barriers and the misconceptions that we hold. Those who have participated in community service and who have been abroad may already have an idea as to where the need for this responsibility stems from. It comes from understanding and appreciating other cultures, classes and races. It shocks me to hear many of my classmates say that they have no desire to go abroad during junior year. In my opinion, if it is approached in the right manner, a semester abroad can be a much more valuable education than a semester here.

By taking part in either of these two programs, I believe that we as students are at least taking steps in the right direction toward closing the gap. Indeed, the study abroad program at Middlebury is well known by most students, yet I think that the information regarding community service options needs to be more widely publicized.

Someone once said: "Accomplishment is when you use your extra strength to help someone else, rather than get to the top first." As we are all quite fortunate to attend Middlebury College, we should take advantage of its resources and programs, and take on some responsibility in an effort to enhance the growth of our society.

Preserve Ridgeline Woods

Jeffrey Fellinger '95

I address this letter to the administration, faculty and students of Middlebury College (and the editor, of course). The Ridgeline Woods issue that has been with us for the last month is headed to a close. The Trustees will be here on the 11th and a decision regarding the construction of two new social houses will inevitably be made.

Chances are, the decision will not favor the Woods. I realize that the Ridgeline space is, from a practical standpoint, the best space available.

It meets the needs of the students and the townspeople: It will isolate social house noise, be very accessible from campus, supply the buildings with nice views and improve on Middlebury's "rural" campus motif.

Putting these houses in the Woods area may even decrease on-campus driving (although I doubt it). For the most part, these are all good things, right?

Well, sure. The ideas are right — we need social life and quality housing on campus, but I think it's time we shrugged off our microcosm mindset and looked at the big picture. Our whole attitude towards cutting down natural areas needs to change. Cutting bit by bit our backyard trees or wood lot or national forest land may do little harm on its own, but these bits accumulate. Here's a little poignant trivia: Something like 1000+ new homes are built each year in the Adirondack Park (just across Lake Champlain in New York). You think those kinds of numbers don't add up? How about yearly thousand-acre clear cuts in Vermont's Northeast Kingdom?

Everybody wants logs, everybody wants land and everybody wants a nice, big new house.

But animals and plants need a place to live, too. I'm not suggesting that trees should never be cut down for human use of land and/or timber, nor am I slandering the ZOO or ADP or the social house structure or President McCardell and his administration.

This is a multi-faceted issue and there may be no "right" answer. But think about it. If we want any wild lands to be left by the time our kids are our age — for them to play in and explore — we had better find a new approach toward development. One that is willing to sacrifice a few luxuries in an effort to preserve a wild place — a place such as Ridgeline woods. Maybe someday we'll see that the attitude has got to change.

THE DOGMA KENNEL

STEVEN SIDORE

Valedictorian speech

The following is the text of the valedictorian speech I've never been smart enough to be valedictorian for and hence be able to give:

I know nothing. As a matter of fact, I actually know less now than I did when I came to this college four years ago. The best part is that that is a good thing. I have crafted a superb education for myself here at Middlebury.

And accepting that I know nothing has many other good points as well. My knowledge of nothing makes for great conversation at parties. "Hey," I can always say, "why'd you ask if you didn't like my answer? You know I know nothing." It makes me equally qualified for all different kinds of fields, whatever level that qualification might be. Most importantly, it certainly takes the pressure off of me to be right all the time.

And there are always plenty of these pressures, particularly in our world of higher education. When you come right down to it, college is a big pressure cooker: pressures about grades; pressures about fitting in, academically and socially; pressures about getting into the "right" graduate schools; and the biggest pressure of all, pressure about seeming to be in control of it all, even when you're not. Many students at Middlebury become very unhappy with these pressures, and I can imagine why. I'd hate to have to make it look like I had everything under my thumb when I have such a hard time remembering to turn on my alarm before I go to sleep at night.

It's certainly not a problem unique to Middlebury. Yale recently expelled a student who found a novel way to adapt to those "pressures" to look good: he transferred to Yale based on transcripts, recommendations and SAT scores which he forged from top to bottom. For all his "academic" good looks — and he was averaging a B at Yale — the core was rotten. This problem isn't unique to students, either. Harvard faced the image problem recently, too, when it retracted an admissions offer to a young woman who had killed her abusive mother in her early teens. Mind you, the young woman had fulfilled the wildest dreams of the youth judicial system, serving her time, rehabilitating herself, turning her life around, becoming such a role model that the Boston Globe included her in a story about outstanding teens. The hint of impropriety was too much for Harvard, though. Things simply mustn't look wrong on Haaaahvahd's green grass.

Even worse, though, the problem is creeping away from just colleges and into the minds of high-schoolers pondering college. Such high-school students

(continued on page 9)

Editorial

Increase size of student body

The Board of Trustees will vote this Saturday on whether to adopt the administration's plan to increase the size of the student body to 2,350 over the next ten years. During the recent series of open meetings, two issues have arisen consistently: the academic quality of future students and the quality of the facilities and faculty that the college offers those students.

The college has ambitious plans to improve its infrastructure over the next decade. Future students will see a new science center, a renovated library and dining hall, a revamped McCullough student union and improved athletic facilities. These projects are essential for the quality of student life at Middlebury. The needed revenue to fund these projects cannot come primarily from the endowment without hurting the long-term financial position of the college, and it should not come from a large increase in the comprehensive fee. An increased number of students would provide the revenue and impetus to see these projects through to a successful conclusion.

The college must also reorganize and expand its academic offerings. Currently, some departments are overtaxed and overcrowded, while other departments teach seminars to a handful of students. We need to create new tenure-track positions to expand the course offerings in several departments, ensure that students get into popular courses and make certain that introductory economics courses don't contain 45 students. Maintaining the status quo will not allow us to make these changes.— the trend in recent years of hiring visiting faculty will continue, and as several prestigious professors retire in the next few years, we will miss the opportunity to ensure the excellence of Middlebury's faculty in the future.

The second main question is the ability of the college to maintain the quality of the student body while enrolling roughly 75 more students each year. If the college merely reaches deeper into the current applicant pool, we will compromise quality. However, in recent years both the applicant pool and the yield of accepted students have increased, and with aggressive action from the college today, these trends will continue. The presence of improved facilities and expanded offerings would only encourage prospective students to choose Middlebury. We can increase the applicant pool by expanding our recruiting efforts to target underrepresented regional and ethnic groups. For instance, the college should hire admissions officers to canvass the southeast, a region it does not currently target. If the right steps are taken now, the increase in the student body will enhance, not jeopardize, the quality of Middlebury students.

The continued excellence and reputation of the college determines the value of our degrees in the future. The administration has proposed a bold plan to bring the college into the next century academically enriched and financially secure. The Board of Trustees should endorse this plan.

The Middlebury Campus

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Civale and Renganathan detail goals

Promises: Many may wonder what campaign promises we may have made during the course of the two-week election race. Unfortunately for those ill-wishers out there, we have not made any promises.

We did, however, pledge to address certain issues that we feel are important to student life at Middlebury.

Collective Effort: First and foremost, we want to stress that we will be working together as a team to lead the SGA and the Community Council.

Although we will be leaders in our respective domains, we feel that it is essential for us to keep the lines of communication open between the two of us.

Because of two especially similar primary elements in our platforms, we will be able to work together productively in an effort to accomplish concrete goals in these areas.

Communication: In order to address this broad goal, we are beginning to pinpoint certain areas in which to improve communication on all levels.

One of our primary objectives is to make the SGA more accessible and bring it closer to the students. This issue may be addressed by internally improving the SGA. Specifically, we would like to see the roles of representatives increased, allowing them to be truly accountable to their constituents.

On Sunday, we proposed a by-law amendment which specifically addresses this concern.

We are also planning to redefine the responsibilities of the Secretary of Social Affairs.

We propose that this SGA officer must be in direct contact with all student organizations on campus in an attempt to keep all lines of communication open.

On a broader level, we would like to ensure that student opinion be solicited and incorporated into all important decisions at Middlebury.

We plan to establish a Governance Task Force, which will investigate the role that student voice plays in the decision-making process at Middlebury.

Diversity: We both feel very strongly that the diversity of the student body is a major issue on campus.

Although we are aware that this problem cannot be resolved overnight, we must continue as well as expand on work that has been done in the past.

Dumith Fernando established the Student Diversity Committee last year in an attempt to create a forum in which this issue could be discussed.

This committee will be presenting its findings and recommendations to the trustees this month.

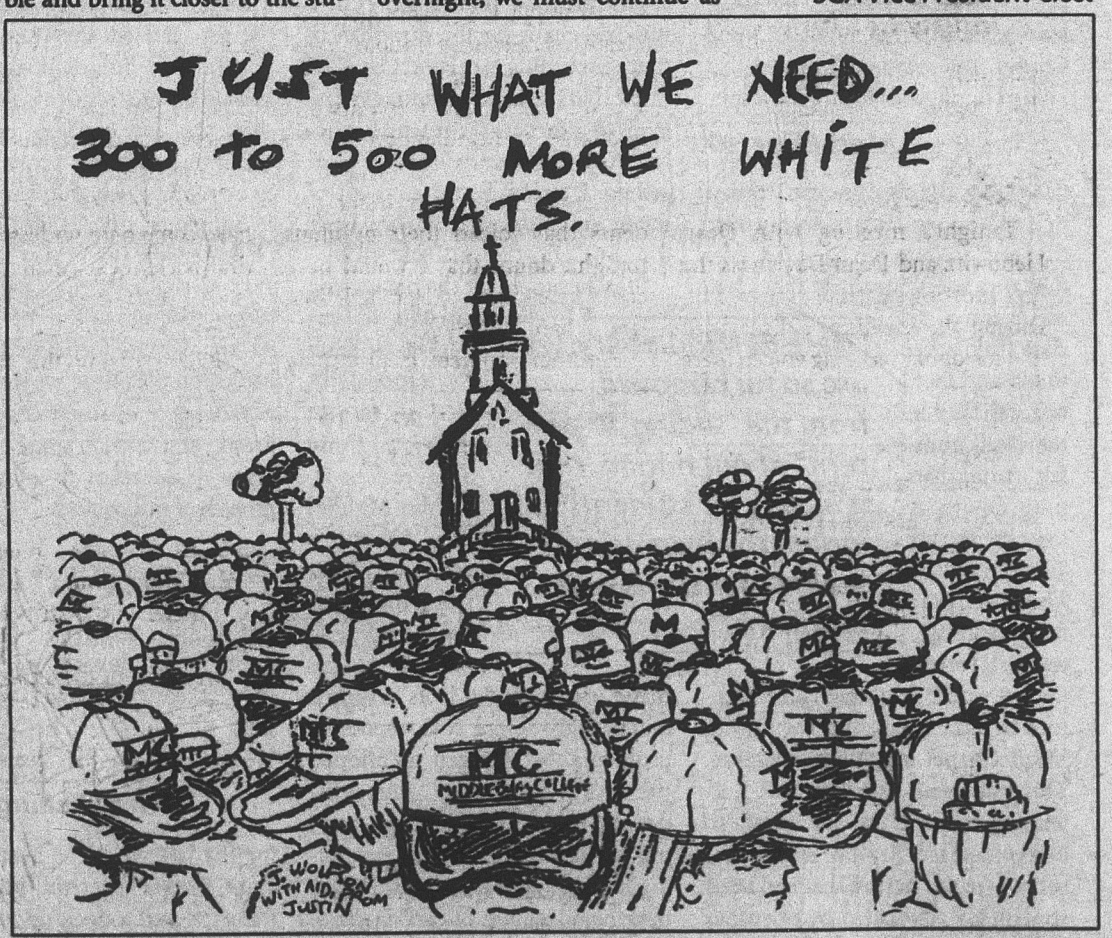
We would like to co-chair the Diversity Committee next year in order to continue its efforts and begin implementing its various proposals.

Accessibility: Finally, we would like to emphasize that we have been elected to represent the student body; your input and suggestions are imperative in our ability to represent you accurately.

We have begun and will continue to make ourselves and the SGA more accessible to the student body at large. Please do not hesitate to contact either one of us at any time.

Mohan Renganathan '96
SGA President-elect

Anthony Civale '96
SGA Vice President-elect



Houses promote community service

It is a common misconception around campus that the sole purpose of social houses is to provide alcoholic parties for the students.

In order to dispel this myth, we feel it is necessary to enlighten the college community about the other activities in which houses participate.

The social houses pride themselves on being active in community service projects throughout the town. Recently, all of the houses worked together to raise funds for the "Cold Hands, Warm Hearts" program.

By collecting contributions from students, hundreds of dollars went towards purchasing gloves for members of the community who could not afford them.

Houses also form "task forces" that take part in mass college sponsored events, such as the "Hunger Clean-up" and "Habitat for Humanity" programs.

Several houses have "adopted" an organization by taking a vested interest in a particular cause. Recent examples include the Humane Society and the Literary Society.

Aside from these projects, houses also provide fun non-alcoholic social activities for the entire community.

This spring the Inter-House Council sponsored events for the ISO symposium "Beyond Nationalism." Throughout the semester, many of the houses have invited community members to coffee houses and barbecues to enhance their relationships with neighbors.

This past weekend, the First Annual IHC Olympics were held. The goal of this event was to provide entertainment for fellow students while promoting interaction between all of the houses.

Activities included basketball, volleyball, pie eating contests, egg tosses, tricycle races and many other events.

The turnout was most successful and positive input from the college community has been voiced.

It is our hope that this letter will clarify the fact that social houses play a significant role on the campus as providers of activities other than drinking.

Michael Kriesel '96
Shelley Sayward '96

Deans convince student to support plan to enlarge student body

Geoffrey Pippenger '97

I must admit that when I had first heard of the proposed plan to increase the size of the student body substantially, I was appalled. My eyes glazed over, and my jaw dropped. How could it be that the administration could possibly suggest that the number of students attending Middlebury rise from roughly 2000 to 2350? After all, most of us came to Middlebury, at least in part, because of its small size. If we had wanted a large college, we would have gone somewhere else. The essence of a small liberal arts college remains the close-knit student body and small student-faculty ratio. I had assumed that the plan to enlarge Middlebury's population was simply another greedy undertaking of the infamous and often beleaguered administration. Then I attended a meeting.

On May 9 at 7:30 p.m., Eric Davis, Dean of Academic Planning, and Ron Liebowitz, Dean of the Faculty, participated in an open meeting which addressed the proposed increase in the size of the student body. Going into this meeting, I had prepared myself to come out angered and enraged, ready to write a scathing letter. As the meeting progressed, however, I found myself slowly drifting to the other end of the spectrum. By the end of the evening, many, if not all, of my preconceptions and concerns had disappeared or were alleviated.

For those among us who may still be a little fuzzy concerning of what the proposal consists, Eric Davis and Ron Liebowitz provided quite an adequate background on the issue at hand and the actual proposal itself. According to the plan, within four or five years the enrollment would be up to 2150 students. Eventually, the final goal would be to increase the student body to 2350 students within roughly ten years. Both deans stressed that the increase would not take place without a sufficient increase in personnel and material infrastructure. In addition, the college would "gradually add faculty members" so as to maintain the same small student-faculty ratio which we all cherish. Why, then, should the students, faculty, and administration support such a seemingly large increase in student body size?

"By the end of the evening, many, if not all, of my preconceptions and concerns had disappeared or were alleviated."

First of all, the increase will not be quite as drastic as it may first seem. To reach the first benchmark of 2150 students, only 20 students would be added to each incoming class of the course of four or five years. These twenty students per year, along with the additional 200 who would eventually join the college, would not take on the role of a burden. Rather, each one of them would ideally add to the atmosphere of the campus. Granted, the college's face will change. It will become a slightly larger place at the risk of perhaps threatening the feel of a small community. Nonetheless, each added student also brings with him or her the possibility for added diversity to the college community. This diversity may not reside in the traditional Middlebury sense of minority groups. It may instead take the form of different lifestyles, different backgrounds, different regions of the country or even different socioeconomic positions. With a slightly increased student body size, the chance that an interesting person may add to the college community also increases.

Secondly, an increase in student body size will mean an increase in income for the college. This point often receives quite a bit of criticism from the masses. People tend to look at the attempt to increase revenues as greedy and unnecessary, often the product of power-hungry administrations and bureaucracies. This view, however, is not always the case. As both deans Davis and Liebowitz pointed out at the meeting, increased revenue means an increase in the availability and quality of resources. The more students a college has, the more resources become available which will "deepen and enrich" the academic life of the college. Whether the resource comes in the form of a new facility or a new faculty member, some aspect of the college's academic setting will most likely be enhanced. It is important to note that the proposed renovations around campus (including the dining halls and the Science Center) derive their funds from other sources and have little if any connection to the increase in student body size. One of Middlebury 's greatest assets lies in the diversity and number of its majors and programs. With the increased availability of usable funds, the quality and quantity of resources, such as faculty members, will greatly benefit the community.

Finally, there seems to be a growing sense of apprehension upon this campus. This nervousness manifests itself in the concern that the administration wants to increase the size of the student body while the number of faculty has been decreasing. This misconception needs to be dispelled. As often as it seems that high-quality faculty members come and go from year to year, the number of tenure-track faculty who do not return has been extremely low within the last five years. Many of those teachers whom students see leaving are only temporary faculty members who had been hired to replace those tenured professors who are on leave. This phenomenon often creates a false sense, especially when a temporary professor proves him or herself to be an exceptional teacher, that the number of faculty decreases from year to year.

As it turns out, the decision to increase the size of the student body probably lies out of the students' and even the faculty 's sphere of influence. The outcome will be decided by the trustees. Nevertheless, an increase in student body size provides just as many pluses as minuses. Perhaps the 350 extra students will not be spell disaster but will be a blessing in disguise.

Maintain our small college atmosphere

Lindsay Reishman '98.5

I became aware of the fact that the Board of Trustees was considering increasing the Middlebury College student body size about five hours before writing this letter. I'm extremely upset about the fact that this proposal is even being considered, but also that the oportunities for students to voice their concerns were extremely limited.

Tonight's meeting with Dean Liebowitz and Dean Davis was the first meeting that I was aware of. During the meeting, I discovered that the opinions being voiced there had no real impact on the final decision.

Therefore, I'm writing this article on behalf of the students at Middlebury who consider the proposed expansion a bad idea, in the hopes that the Board of Trustees will consider the feelings of the Middlebury students when they make their decision.

The argument for the proposed expansion is that more courses will be available and more faculty will be hired for departments that are in need.

The reasons for expanding are valid, but I question whether expansion is necessary for these results.

It seems that we have the money available in our multi-million dollar endowment to afford a few extra professors in certain courses. I also feel that there are inherent problems in small colleges and one of those is that it cannot possibly provide the range of courses that larger universities are able to provide.

A 400-person increase in our population cannot possibly close the gap between the amount of classes offered at Middlebury College and the amount of courses offered at larger institutions.

The disadvantages of expanding far outweigh the advantages. The greatest disadvantage, and one that is inevitable with an increase in size, is that the sense of community that is shared at Middlebury will be weakened.

I, along with many other students that voiced their opinions tonight, doubt that I would have come here if the college had been larger than 2000 students.

Another problem is providing the resources necessary for 400 extra students. The proposed plan includes adding four houses to provide the necessary housing.

"The greatest disadvantage, and one that is inevitable with an increase in size, is that the sense of community that is shared at Middlebury will be weakened."

Other plans are being processed that include renovation of Proctor, freshmen dormitories, athletic facilities, and a new science center. These additions will occur with or without an expansion of the college population.

A major objection to the plan is that part of what attracts students to Middlebury is the beauty of the campus and if all of these necessary additions are being made, as well as the additions of four houses and possibly a new dormitory, then the aesthetic appeal of the campus will be diminished.

The advantages of maintaining the size of our college are far greater than the advantages of expanding. The driving force behind the idea of expansion seems to be the hope that we will be able to continue to attract top level students to our college. I believe that the results will be the exact opposite.

The students now at Middlebury have come here understanding the drawbacks of a small college, but feeling that the advantages outweigh the disadvantages.

By increasing the size of our school, the students attending Middlebury will be deprived of the advantages that our school offers.

I propose that the money be spent to renovate the parts of our campus that need renovation in order to accommodate the wants and needs of the students that we have now.

By doing so, the intellectual level of the student body will be maintained or even raised because people will want to go to a college of our size that has such quality facilities.

By expanding, the college will enter into a new grouping of colleges with which it does not have the facilities to compete.

In order to please the students that are now paying tuition to attend Middlebury and to uphold the tradition of Middlebury College as a premiere small liberal arts college the college would be wise to maintain its present population. I hope that some consideration of the students' feelings will be taken by the Board before they decide whether or not to expand.

Sidore addresses students

(continued from page 7)

vying for top schools routinely take on activities, sports, instruments and jobs they have no interest in, so as to be more attractive to the Ivys, to somehow distinguish themselves. The pressure must be crushing.

I wouldn't know. I don't feel it. Funny thing is, I don't think any of us need to feel it. Not here, not at Middlebury. These diplomas we're getting today, the ones with the B.A.s on them — don't kid yourselves, that B.A. stands for zip, zero, zilch, nada, nothing. Not that the diploma is worthless; to the contrary, if it helps us get a job or get into a good grad school, it means lots. But it means that we have learned nothing, none of us, from the German majors to the geology majors to the bio majors to the film majors, not a single one of us knows a damn thing.

"These diplomas we're getting today, the ones with the B.A.s on them — don't kid yourselves, that B.A. stands for zip, zero, zilch, nada, nothing."

That's the point. Pretending to "know" something is just sticking your head into the pressure-vice I mentioned before. Stuff changes. You can't know it, because it doesn't stand still. Even big, monolithic things, like buildings or Doctor Proctor, are really changing. Sure, you can get a feel for them, learn how to work with them, but trust me, you can't get to know them. They'll change right out from under your feet.

Instead, we spend our time here doing the cliché, learning how to learn. And that is a valuable thing. The bio majors learn how to write, and this lit. studies/German major learned about the life charts of polar bears and about differential equations. The film majors learn some Greek, and the classics majors learn to dance. We all learn how to swim. If we need any piece of knowledge at some point, we can go and learn it. Once we learn it, we can even master it. As I mentioned before, we're qualified. But will we know it? Of course not. Nothing lasts, not even my 4 years at this school.

So chin up, graduates, and feel beatific in your nothingness. Kick back and relax, enjoy it. We're not in bad company. Socrates has proclaimed his knowledge of nothing for thousands of years now. Nietzsche was into it as well. And don't feel dumb. After all, knowing nothing doesn't mean that some aren't less ignorant than others. And that is something I know for sure.

Future student laments loss of woods

Esak Garcia '99

I am a prospective student to Middlebuy College, accepted for undergraduate study in the class of 1999. This week I was fortunate enough to be able to visit the college in order to help me decide where I will be attending college next year.

I am from Boulder, Colorado (an area that is well known for its aesthetic qualities) and I have heard that Middlebury is comparably beautiful.

I must say that after visiting, that rumor holds true. I was truly in awe of the mountains and trees — trees that are unique to your geographical region.

During my visit I heard of the plan to clear-cut a section of trees on campus in order to build social houses. I was appalled. There are enough trees being clear-cut all over the world. It is your responsibility as students and members of the Middlebury community to prevent this from happening. It is time to realize that cutting down trees for such conveniences must stop already. I trust that you will realize the importance of these trees and save them.

Prejudice and hasty judgement trap us

WALK IN BALANCE
An Environmental Perspective from Alex Lee

There is an old Catholic woman who has two alcoholic brothers. Her heart is very large. She takes lazy people into her home and never has she reprimanded any of them for taking the slothful path through life. Her life actions are testament enough that there is a better way to live. Her brothers know that she is good. She never judges anyone aloud. In her heart, she weeps for them all. She knows them too well and loves them to much not to have feelings about their decisions.

There is a young man who loves his neighbor. He has judged his neighbor and tried to change his ways. It is the best way that he can show his love. He says to his neighbor, "I am here. I love you and support you in everything you do. You are hurting yourself with your behavior. It is wrong for you to do that, because you hurt yourself and others. I love you. Do not do that anymore. This is my advice."

There is a child who wrote a short article about two people he did not know, calling them foolish and self-righteous. Both people approached him, each saying, "I am not really as you think. Get to know me. I have a capacity to be your friend. Do not ask me to be your enemy. I refuse." The child nodded, but shortly thereafter wrote a letter to a man he did not know. The child judged the stranger on things he had heard on the wind, called him arrogant and moronic. He will become a man when he knows that judging is something that we must reserve for those we love and know. What he has been engaged in so far is pre-judging. There is no good justification for prejudice.

There is a reporter who writes about the abortion debate. He is liberal, pro-choice. He is atheistic or agnostic because he has never really thought about religion. He writes abstractly about the horrible Religious Right. He does not know any fundamentalists or evangelicals, but they are the "enemy."

All through the Cold War there was a Siberian woodsman who was supposed to hate capitalist Americans, but could not because a Kentucky farmer watched the same sun disappear at dusk.

There is a corporate leader who, upon hearing that there was controversy around an issue, dismissed the other side as hysterical. He then met his opposition and found that they were rational. He realized that he had judged wrong, but remained untrusting. Later he realized that among the opposition were the most wonderful people and he wished that he had not pushed them away. It was the end of many good things (and the downfall of his corporation) when he marginalized the opposition.

We must be careful in this community of judging one another. Prejudice traps us. Judging those we know and love can leave our hands tied when we most need our arms for embracing, but it can also enable us to help one another. Forbearance is a virtue, but not in the absence of care. It all has to do with intent. These rules of judging apply to how we treat each other, other creatures, and the whole Earth. Walk in balance.

Student composes list of species found in woods

The following species are part of Ridgeline Woods, 14.5 acres of forested land on the west side of campus. Together they make up a

Liba Pejchar '97

forest that has taken over fifty years to reach its present state. In another 50 or 100 years these woods will be an invaluable resource for students, faculty and staff at a school priding itself on its environmental studies program. Please take the time to walk through these woods — you will see for yourself why more than 600 students, faculty, staff and residents of the Middlebury community want Ridgeline Woods to remain as it is, undeveloped.

"... consider the alternatives: Ridgeline Woods as a future old growth forest and invaluable resource, or the site for the further degredation and fragmentation of our disappearing forests."

Tree species: Tsuga canadenses (hemlock), Pinus strobus (white pine), Picea rubens (red spruce), Fraxinus americana (white ash), Fagus grandiflora (beech), Acer saccharum (sugar maple),Acer rubrum (red maple), Acer pensylvanicum (striped maple), Acer negundo (ashleaf maple/box elder), Quercus rubra (red oak), Betula papyrifera (white birch), Betula alleghaniensis (yellow birch), Robinia pseudoacacia (black locust), Populus tremuloides (trembling aspen), Populus grandidentata (big tooth aspen), Carya cordiformus (bitternut hickory), Carya ovata (shagbark hickory), Tilia americana (american basswood), Astrya virginiana (hop hornbeam), Prunus serotina (black cherry) and Picea abies (norway spruce).

Shrub species: Cornus alternifolia (alternate leaf dogwood), Rubus spp. (raspberry/blackberry), Hamamelis virginiana (witch hazel), Berberis vulgaris (common barberry), Viburnum spp. (viburnum), Rhus typhina (staghorn sumac), Lonicera spp. (honeysuckle), Taxus canadenses (american yew) and Ribes spp. (currant).

Herbaceous plants: Erythronium americanum (trout lily), Geum spp. (geum), Sanguinaria canadenses (bloodroot), Fragaria virginiana (strawberry), Ranunculus spp. (buttercup), Trillium grandiflorum (large-flowered trillium), Trillium erectum (purple trillium), Asarum canadense (wild ginger), Galium spp. (bedstraw), Taraxacum officinale (dandelion), arctium spp. (burdock), Verbascum spp. (mullen), Solidago spp. (solidago), Oenothera biennis (evening primrose), Carex spp. (sedges) and Poa spp. (grasses).

Fern and fern allies: Matteuccia struthiopterus (ostridge fern), Dryopteris spinulosa (spinulose wood fern), Dryopteris marginalis (marginal wood fern), Polystichum acrostichoides (christmas fern), Pteridium aquilinum (bracken fern), Onoclea sensibilis (sensitive fern) and Equisetum spp. (horsetail).

Animal, bird species: mink, fox, rabbit, coyote (?), deer, raccoon, red squirrel, gray squirrel, chipmunk, woodchuck, snake, raven, crow, ruffed grouse, wild turkey, hawk species, pileated woodpecker, downy woodpecker, hairy woodpecker, black-capped chickadee, white breasted nuthatch, golden crown kinglet, cardinal, robin, purple finch and gold finch.

Please go explore! The trillium is in bloom, the ferns are unfurling and the black-capped chickadees are making nests. Have a vision for the future and consider the alternatives: Ridgeline Woods as a future old growth forest and invaluable resource, or the site for the further degredation and fragmentation. our

Earle reflects on year's accomplishments

The Student Government Association (SGA) this year has dealt with a number of student issues ranging from change machines in laundry rooms to the diversity of

Chip Earle '95

the student body. In assessing this past year, I wrestle with two main questions:

1. Have we addressed the central concerns of our constituents?

2. What kind of a legacy have we left for next year's SGA?

Addressing the first question, the SGA presentations planned for the upcoming trustee meeting are indicative of our proven ability to pinpoint the major issues facing this campus. There will be four presentations which have all already passed the SGA this past month regarding diversity, dorm-damage, dining and renovations to McCullough. These presentations will be followed by discussions pertaining to the future of Ridgeline Woods and the proposed increase in student body size.

In response to the second question, I believe that this year's SGA has worked diligently to maintain the high level of professionalism which we inherited from the SGAs of years past. Furthermore, the accomplishments we have made this year will have a direct impact on next year's student body. For example, varsity and junior varsity sports will now count toward one of the PE requirements, the library hours in Starr and the Science Center will be extended, change machines (or swipers) will be located in the laundry rooms and a host of other specific benefits which will be realized next year.

Also, the research that we have done this year regarding winter term, noise issues, McCullough, Proctor, the comprehensive fee and diversity must not be abandoned after we leave office. I believe that the debates next year will revolve around many of these same issues and that the work we have done this year will serve as a strong foundation for future SGA work. I am confident that Mohan Renganathan and Anthony Civale will be capable and visionary leaders for next year's SGA.

Finally, I would like to thank specific people for their support throughout the year, but I fear that for each person I name, I will leave out two. Instead, I will close by simply saying thank you to all and good luck in the year to come.

Doctors convey dangerous message in advice column

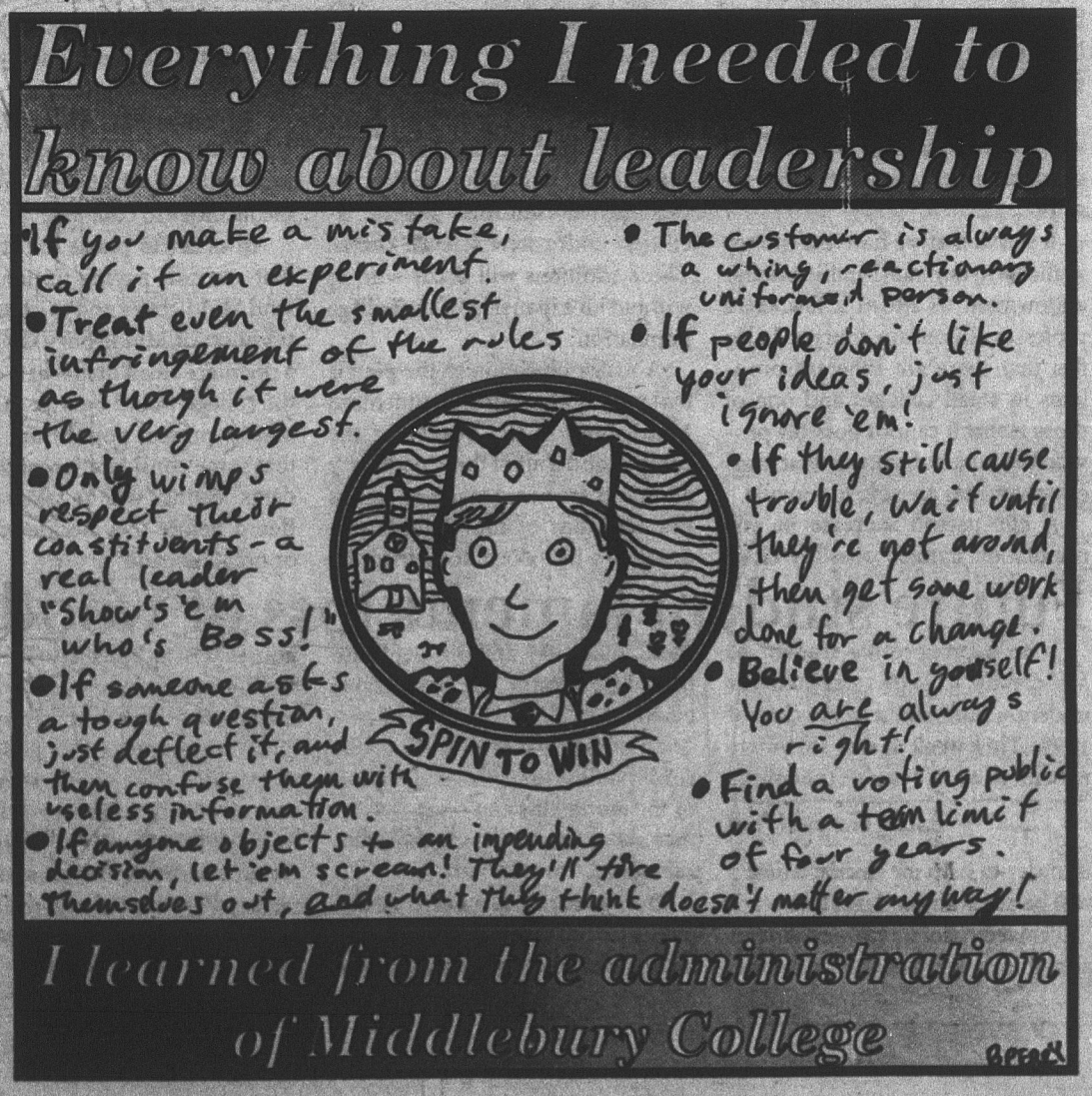
I like when students take on the role of advice columnist. I do not like irresponsible journalism. Maybe these are my problems, but

Nick Molander '95.5

in regards to April 13th's "The Doctors Are In" advice column, there is a community problem. A letter asks advice about being unfaithful to boyfriend. "I hooked up over spring break and...it was more than minor, physically speaking." Yes, this statement could mean intercourse did not occur. But there is also a connotation that there might have been sex. The "Doctors" need to check their advice.My intent is not to raise a paranoia about sex between consenting individuals, but I do mean to question responsibility. The advice given stated to "forget about it" and "Honey, if you can't remember, then it didn't happen." Is this responsible advice? Neither advice columnist mentions the responsibility partners have to one another concerning sexual relations with multiple partners. With so much safe-sex education drilled at us, we can never forget unprotected sex's health risks. If sex occurs with a different lover, the other partner has every right to know if their partner is in jeopardy.

"The writers of 'The Doctors Are In' should remember that sex is not a matter people can afford to forget about."

This is not a question of sexual morality or a veiled call for Puritan celibacy. Responsibility to the emotional and physical health of sexual partners should go without saying, but the message still needs to be heard. The writers of "The Doctors Are In" should remember that sex is not a matter people can afford to forget about.


Everything I needed to know about leadership
•If you make a mistake, call it an experiment.
•Treat even the smallest infringement of the rules as though it were the very largest.
•Only wimps respect their constituents - a real leader "Show's 'em who's Boss!"
•If someone asks a tough question, just deflect it, and then confuse them with useless information.
•If anyone objects to an impending decision, let 'em scream! They'll tire themselves out, and what they think doesn't matter anyway!
• The customer is always a whiny, reactionary uniformed person.
• If people don't like your ideas, just ignore 'em!
• If they still cause trouble, wait until they're not around, then get some work done for a change.
• Believe in yourself! You are always right!
• Find a voting public with a term limit of four years.
SPIN TO WIN
I learned from the administration of Middlebury College

My Little Pony

By Rodney Rothman

95

Class Secretaries: Wendy Russell-Thissell 104 Cambridge St., Cambridge, MA 02139,; Matt and Nicki Matthews-Mantzoukas-Hamilton 298 Ward St., #4, Seattle, WA 98109.

Nearly 14 years have passed since our graduation, and, by all reports, the Class of '95 is settling into interesting careers and happy lives...**Doug Rogers**, our distinguished senior speaker, says he still gets hate mail from people about the "My 900 Favorite Vulgar Words" speech he gave at our graduation. Doug reports he has completed his doctorate in Russian Orthodox Studies, has taken a position at Macalester College teaching Russian Orthodox Studies, and is the proud owner of a newborn girl, named "Russian Orthodox Rogers." Congrats, Doug!

...**Mark Ellerbrook** writes that he nearly killed swim-crazy **Wright Frank** on a recent fly fishing vacation from Mark's home in Eugene, Oregon "I was casting out, and I hardly noticed Wright swimming upstream like a trout. We reminisced about Midd only briefly, since we did not know each other at all."

...**Kristin Jacobson** writes "I was only at Middlebury for a year! Please take me off the alumni mailing list."...**Abigail Smith, Aaron Smith, Kim Smith, Brian Smith, Megan Smith and Brad Smith** have all recently made partner at Atlanta's exclusive Smith, Smith, Smith, Smith, Smith, Smith, Smith, Smith, Smith, Smith & Smith law firm...**Dan Haley** sends notice that he has moved into an apartment across the street from **Chip Earle**, and that he rises at six every morning to pelt Chip's door with eggs...**Alex Steinhart** and **Dave Marcus** have opened a "Tiki"-themed restaurant in Polynesia, and, reports Alex, they "can't understand why nobody is coming."... In Greenwich, CT, **Brett Nolan** and **Anna Nolin-Nolan** and son Nolan were surprised a month early by the arrival of Justin Matthew Nolan.

...**Brendan Murphy**, still working for the CIA, writes, "While in Ecuador, on a clandestine infiltration of a drug cartel, I had a delightful surprise. I found that 'The Jackal,' the head of the cartel, was **Mark Jordan**! We reminisced about Midd for a while, and then I equalized him. **Mark Jordan** never existed."

(continued on page 13)

Burchard tourney offers intoxicating competition

By R. Jon Baronowski

When the annual Delta Upsilon (DU) Charlie Burchard '87 Memorial Softball Tournament kicked off this Saturday, it had all the makings of a classic. The weather, despite windy conditions, cooperated and there was a solid turnout with over 20 teams participating. When the dust cleared, a wily squad known as the Flaming Moes stumbled away with the title.

But winning at the tournament was secondary, kind of, and the true winner was the Burchard Foundation which collected a solid contribution for the event. Each team paid a $30 entrance fee to participate in the event.

While the majority of the money went to charity, teams also received a hearty barbecue lunch. "Those were some good hot dogs, but I would have liked some cheddarwurst and maybe some pickles on the side," said veteran softballer Paul Krissoff '95.

Culinary excellence notwithstanding, the day saw some fine softball on the makeshift "fields" behind the fitness center. An especially exciting aspect of the tournament involved the adjacent fields factor, whereby a power hitter could put a shot in the middle of another game, causing confusion in addition to extra bases.

The tournament was organized by DU members past and present. The group fielded two teams, one composed of current members and one of alumni. Each group advanced to the semifinals before losing tight contests. "We might have lost the game, but we excelled in the intangibles," said Eric Schroeder '95, a member of the DU undergraduate team, referring to the squad's consumption more than anything.

As any softball aficionado knows, beer is inevitably the X factor in any contest, and its effects reared their head as the day went on. This element became a source of controversy, as many accused the championship Flaming Moes squad of laying off the sauce during crunch time.

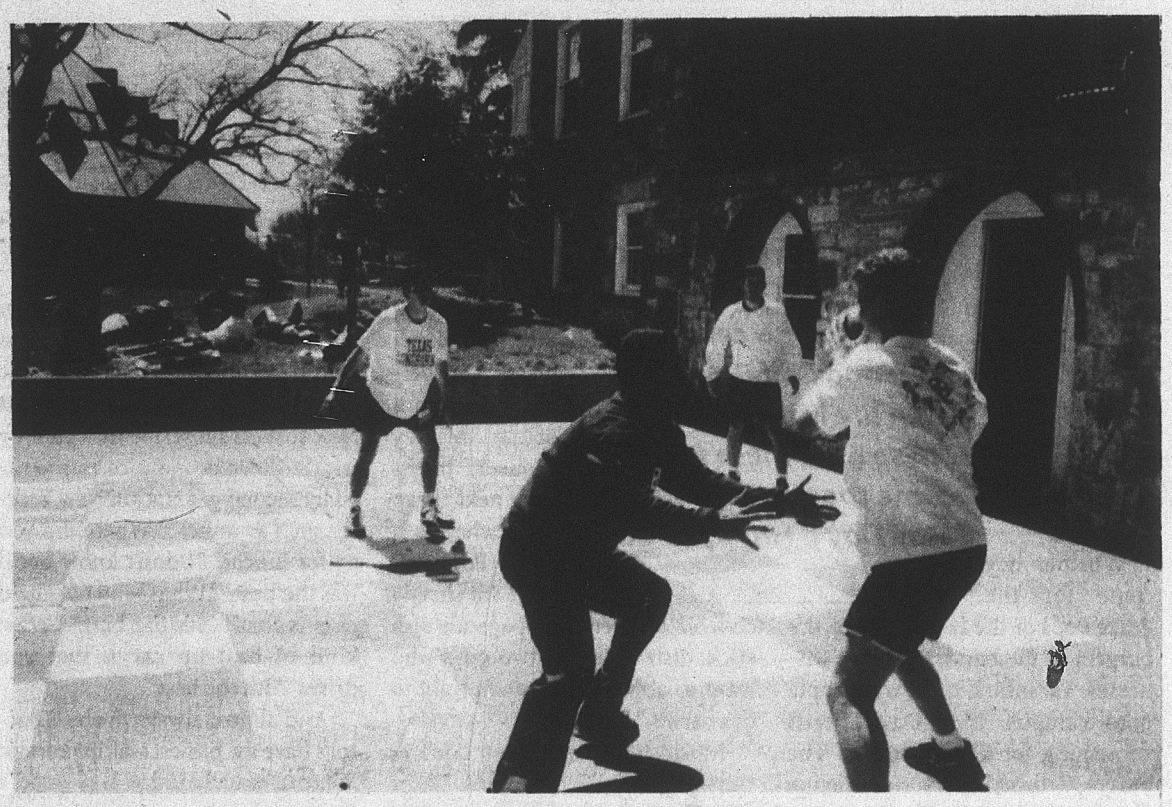
"We're willing to face these allegations head on," according to Flaming Moes spokesman Peter Greatrex '95, referring to a trio of empty Colt 45 cases. These were not the only impressive numbers that the Flaming Moe's put up on the day as they led their final game 15-6 going into the fifth.

"The real contest was the semifinal," said Greatrex, referring to the tight game against the DU alumni. With a slew of big hitters including former NESCAC baseball standout Jeff Milks '94 and football captain Will White '94, the game was close until the end. A liner to left by Drew Hayes '95 tied the game, and he came around to score for the game winner.

After springing for uniforms, the Flaming Moes squad was psyched to "vindicate a lackluster intramural season" and take the title, according to Greatrex. They were bolstered by strong outings from Hayes as well as Zach Rossetti '95, Brett Nolan '95 and Ryan McNany '95.

Many of the Burchard tournament teams were merely recycled from the intramural season including a promising and popular but inept squad known as "Riles" or "These Guys." Riding on a tide of good feelings and Natural Light, the squad was knocked out in the first round.

"We really didn't play that good, but that's mainly because we didn't have Thomas Zwick playing for us. He can't play worth a damn, but he's got style like Victoria's got secrets, and that means a lot on these mean fields," said Marc Bruckner '95, spiritual leader of Riles.



Emily Stone

The Tavern's two-on-two *charity basketball tournament attracted close competition on a blustery Vermont day.*

Hoops tournament aids local charity

By Emily Stone

With the backdrop of the Green Mountains, the Tavern held their second annual two-on-two charity basketball tournament this past Sunday. Though the day felt more like late October than early May, the sun was out and spectators and resting players sat on the courtside grass, listening to inspirational music from such Tavern favorites as the Beastie Boys and Bob Marley.

Originally the event was supposed to be held in the Arts Center parking lot, but due to gale force winds, it was moved to the court directly behind the Tavern. It was a double elimination tournament, with games to 11; nine teams vied for the championship spot.

The ultimate victors were Jeremy Cutler '95 and Jason Cussler '95, who beat Tim Bianchi '95 and John Meany '95 in a two game final series. Both games were incredibly close, serving as a testament to the well matched play on the court. In the second game, Cutler and Cussler were down by three points when Cussler rallied with four points in a row to win the game and the tournament.

"Often, the barbeque turned into a more heated competition than the simultaneous basketball game."

Sarah London '97, the Tavern's Community Service Representative, organized the tournament. The $10 entrance fee and T-shirt sales raised over $200. The money goes directly to Middlebury Municipal Athletics, which organizes and sponsors sports teams for the town's children.

London was very pleased with how the day went. While the strong winds and sudden change of location could have caused some problems, London felt that it actually added to the success of the day. "Since the games were right outside the house, more people could watch them, and we ended up having a lot of fans."

The other spectator attraction of the day was the barbecue, which was set up next to the games. Proctor supplied burgers, hot dogs and veggie burgers, and the Tavern supplied the chefs. Often, the barbecue turned into a more heated competition than the simultaneous basketball game. As one chef took over the burgers while the other directed all his attention at the hot dogs, a friendly rivalry grew. One chef compared them to the Michael Jordan of hamburgers and the Shaquille O'Neil of hot dogs. Maybe a bit ambitious guys.

But as for the tournament as a whole, the biggest area for improvement next year is certainly to encourage more teams to get involved. As Tim Bianchi said, "it's great to get outside and play instead of always being in the gym. And it's for charity. But even with the wind and the cold, everyone there today had a great time."

Hopefully next spring the weather will be more seasonal and more aspiring Jordans and O'Neils will spring forth from the campus to take their places both on the court and at the barbecue.

Visit to strange dentist fails to help toothache

By Justin F. A. Racz

About a week ago a gnawing pain developed near my molars.

A wisdom tooth. You know, one of those big teeth that tries to fit into a space half its size. A wisdom tooth is like a football player trying to fit into a Geo. It tries to get in, squeezes, pushes everything back to fit, and once in, it's sheer discomfort. So I thought it was time to bring my Geo into the dentist to have it checked out.

But going to a dentist that is not your own is like getting naked in front of a stranger. Hygiene is a very personal thing that should be shared with someone you know and respect and only when the time is right. Unless you're a dental prostitute, you have to be careful who puts what in your mouth.

So I asked an associate of the Parton Health center to give me the name of the finest dental physician this side of Addison County. The dentist paramount to the rest of the county's dental hygienic community. That community turned out to be quite small. I flipped a coin and chose the better of the two names and prayed to Floricious, the god of healthy teeth and gums, to help me on my journey.

You can always tell the status of a doctor and his or her practice by the office location. I knew it was a bad sign when I spotted Dr. Bing's office next door to the deli and pizzeria joint. What a prime location. He must have searched all over, overlooking such real estate gems as Ripton Cow Heights and Sheep Farm Plaza. His practice must flourish when teenagers and tourists just decide, "Hey Bill, let's get a cleaning while we wait for these pepperoni slices. Better yet, let's special order the pizza and get that gap in your teeth bonded!"

My real doctor, the man I reveal everything to, is located in New

(continued on page 12)

May Day fills college with sense of the community

By Zibby D'Agostino

Spring fever has definitely infected the Proctor ladies here at Middlebury. Just a few weekends ago, a chilly outdoor brunch marked our celebration of spring's arrival, and some time before that, an apron-bedecked President McCardell and friends posed as dining servers to commemorate that religiously monumental and historically memorable occurrence, the dawn of Mud Season.

Well, Middlebury has done it again. Last Friday, May 5, Middlebury students enjoyed or endured (take your pick) yet another outdoor food festival, catered once more by none other than our beloved Middining Services. Bagpipes bellowed and fiddles, well, fiddled, all in honor of ... what exactly were we celebrating anyway? Cinco de Mayo? No, May Day.

> *"'I like the sense of community and the fact that Middlebury College knows how to celebrate life. Food is life, and children are little 'life-lings.' I'm so glad these forces came together to make May Day a Happy Midd Day."*

Whether they come for the Peace Pops or the face painting, the burgers or the band, May Day witnesses an influx of townspeople onto campus. May Day offered something for all the senses. The burgers satisfied everyone's craving for a lukewarm dinner and successfully stifled the established springtime odor, also made possible by cows. The band's twangy tunes almost got the whole student body up square-dancing. Almost, but not quite.

To satiate everyone's appetite for the unusual, the women's rugby rookies arrived wearing men's "tighty whities" over their spandex outfits. Sandy Gonzales '98, noted, "As a rookie on the team, I can tell you first-hand that May Day is actually a lot more festive when you are wearing the mysteriously stained BVD's of some random guy." Individual ruggers flaunted fluorescent spandex complemented by cowboy boots. Elizabeth Gerber '98 said, "We just wanted to display the Rugby Team's gracious sense of style."

Shruthi Mahalingaiah, a first-year and dance enthusiast, commented, "I like the sense of community, and the fact that Middlebury College knows how to celebrate life. Food is life, dancing is life, and children are little 'life-lings.' I'm so glad that these forces came together to make May Day a Happy Midd Day." Some students, however, were not quite as eager to lavish praise on the May Day celebration.

Quips an anonymous and disguised student, "The money wasted on one box of Peace Pops could go towards, like, a bigger and better celebration of Mickey Mouse's birthday next year. And what is a Peace Pop anyway? It's sheerly chocolate-covered propaganda on a stick, distributed by two guys who want to abolish everyone's right to bear arms."

Music pulled the day's celebration together. The Russian Choir and the Mountain Ayres sang while children danced. A clown painted faces and created balloon animals. Rebecca Viscount '98 chirped, "I love the harpsichord. It's my favorite instrument. I made one myself at the 'Make-Your-Own-Instrument' table. You know, something to take home, kind of like a goodie bag."

"Even though I missed it this year, May Day has always been one of my favorite things about Midd. I hope to participate in the dance next year," said Charlie Snow '96.

All in all, a fairly typical day at Middlebury.

Heather B. Thompson

Music was only part of the celebration as May Day events included face painting and an outdoor barbeque.

Trip to dentist proves frightening

(continued from page 11)

York City. He's a good man and a good dentist. The kind of man you enjoy showing what you just had for lunch.

In fact he's the best. Because in New York, no one goes to a mediocre doctor. They go to the best. It's "the best" principle that New Yorkers subscribe to, which, by trickle-down economics, is inherited by second generation New Yorkers such as myself. "Where did you go for lunch?" "I don't know but it was the best." "What kind of potato chip is that?" "It's the best." "What kind of beat up car is that you drive?" "It's the best."

And almost always the best doctor's have the busiest waiting rooms. You can usually judge how good a doctor is by the number of people in his or her office. In fact, some doctors like to create the effect of a busy office and employ people to sit in their waiting rooms and read. "Oh, hi. How are you? I haven't seen you since my last visit. We must be on the same schedule."

However, this office was not busy. There was plenty of seating available. The place was a ghost town. It was like that story where a meanderer goes to a local bed and breakfast for the night. When he puts his name down on the register, he notices something odd. All the other guests checked in years before, but they never checked out. I knew this was no ordinary dental practice and that I would have to keep my wits about me. I stayed close to the exit and my eyes on my *Ranger Rick Magazine*.

Two snake issues later, I was called into stall number two, a small open-doored office. However, it didn't look like the dental chambers I frequented at home. The only indication that this was truly a dentist's room was that big green Craftmatic chair. That's it. No pictures of the wife, the kids, the dog. No framed certifications such as "This certifies Dr. Bing to put strange tools into your mouth and drill at will." There wasn't even a Norman Rockwell painting of a boy struggling against the prowess of the dentist. All this guy had was pictures of farmland and cows.

This office wouldn't get you very far in New York. New Yorkers like to see certifications. They want to see Harvard or Yale dental school framed on those walls. My dentist, who is one of the best, was in the Air Force in Korea. This guy went to the Top Gun school of dentistry. He was fighting plaque and tarter build-up knee high in rice patties and cleaning gums thousands of feet in the air. He's a fighter, not a farmer.

In comes a man who sits down at the stool (which, I'm sure, doubled for a cow milking stool when he went back to the farm) beside me. Forties, clean cut, trimmed beard, Izod shirt, this man looked like he just stepped off the ninth hole. "Hello Justin, I'm Dr. Bing what can I do you for?"

No lab coat, no glasses. No signs of dental malaise. This man was a stud. Now for all I knew, this guy was just the local jokester pretending to be Dr. Bing, the forerunner of the dental community. So I decide to play along with him. "Well Dr. Bing (wink, wink) I'm having some pain in the back of my mouth." The next thing I know, ten fingers have invaded my gum line. "Hmm. I don't find any wisdom teeth, are you sure your brushing properly?"

Wow, this guy was good. I haven't been brushing properly. Twenty years into the game, and this "doctor" wants to tell me I've been doing it wrong this whole time. Has there been any radical breakthroughs in tooth brushing that I haven't heard of? I asked. "Well, we all get lazy," he said as he put an avuncular hand on my shoulder. "But it's important to keep brushing after meals."

And that was it. The secretary slapped a bill in my hand and smiled wide. "Come back soon, you here." Sure, when the cows come home.

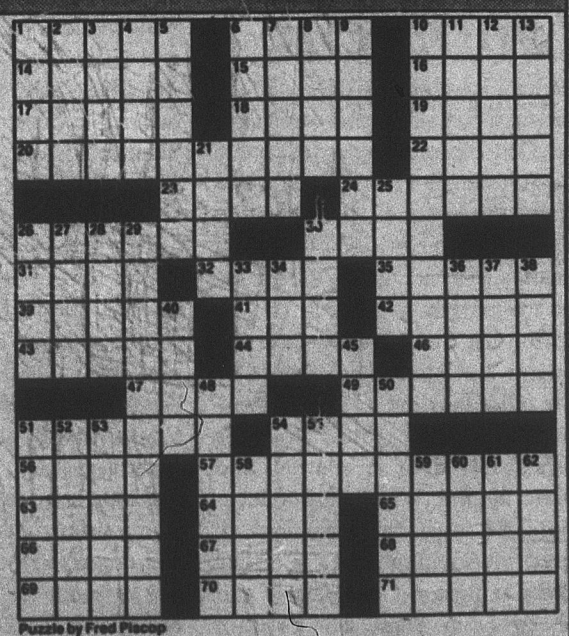
The New York Times Crossword

ACROSS

1 Smelling things?
6 Howard and Brown
10 Hill-climber of rhyme
14 Well-nigh
15 Hand-cream additive
16 Writer Wiesel
17 "—— Davis Eyes"
18 1982 Beineix thriller
19 Flat amount?
20 Subject of this puzzle
22 Designer Gernreich
23 Opulence
24 —— Islands
26 Hamilton of the Carter White House
30 "Topper" pooch
31 Tom Joad, e.g.
32 Bond
35 Fixed-up building
39 Accord signer of '78
41 G.I. address
42 Tool for bending cold metal
43 Laugher?
44 Bumper blemish
46 Noted name in lithography
47 TV palomino
48 Maintain
51 Promised Land
54 Bumpkin
56 Barbra's co-star in '68
57 Noted performers on 20-Across's shows
63 Falling-out
64 "—— Man" (Estevez flick)
65 Kind of cannon
66 Opposed
67 Geometry datum
68 Wipe out
69 It may generate interest
70 Clobber
71 Jinni

DOWN

1 Kemo ——
2 Sacked out
3 A good deal
4 1984 Nobelist
5 "—— by Starlight"
6 Base of a number system
7 "Thimble Theater" name
8 Smoked salmon
9 Rap session?
10 Performer on 20-Across's debut show
11 Alimentary canal part
12 Yorba ——
13 Admit
21 Bronchiole locale
25 Snobbery
26 Playwright Logan
27 Rubber-stamp
28 The Cyclone, e.g.
29 Performer on 20-Across's debut show
30 Light gas
33 Alan or Cheryl
34 News org. founded in 1958
36 Wealthy person
37 Ripening agent
38 Insurance writer A.M. ——
40 Georgia home
45 Mr. Kaplan
48 Draw in
50 Used wax, perhaps
51 —— Sea (W.W. II site)
52 —— acid
53 Gore/Perot debate topic
54 Beat the offense
55 Lusitania sinker
58 "You are ——"
59 Ran like mad
60 Rich soil
61 Former Sinclair competitor
62 Examined



Puzzle by Fred Piscop

Edited by Will Shortz
No. 0112

The answers to the New York Times Daily Crossword can be found on Page 6.

Proctor Deviance can make anyone famous

By Emily Stone

This is it. There are precious few days left for me here at Middlebury. And as my college years move from reality to memory, I wonder if I be remembered here? Will my name go down in the fables and tall tales of Middlebury graduates past? Realistically, probably not.

How can I remedy this? How can I immortalize myself with the campus, assure that my name will live on in the hearts and minds of all non-graduating students?

In searching for an answer to this, I examined my own mind to see what people have been the most impressionable for me. Who are my own personal Middlebury legends? The answer is simple—the Mad Pickler.

For those of you who may not know of the Pickler, or the trend he started in Proctor, I will explain. Pickling means nonchalantly placing a pickle slice on someone's shoulder, just far enough back so as to be out of the victims eye shot. Since the pickles are wet with pickle juice they stick. Everyone else at the table can see the pickle, and they laugh at their silly looking pickled friend.

Why do I bring up this personal icon? The Pickler and what he stood for taught me that if you are creative, not only can you make your friends the butt of public humiliations, but you can also be remembered at Middlebury by doing something daring and deviant at Proctor.

What then should be my personalized form of proctor deviance which will earn me a spot in the annuls of Middlebury history? I haven't quite narrowed it down yet, but here's what I've come up with so far:

What's the most frustrating thing that can happen at Proctor—have your bagel stolen out of the toaster.

(continued on page 14)

New England inspires alumna artist

By Marnie Virden

Caroline Griffith

Sabra Field '57 *is an artist who represents the New England rural life.*

Sabra Field grew up in Tulsa, Oklahoma, graduated from Middlebury in 1957 and now resides in Vermont as a popular and successful artist. Like Robert Frost who visited the Vermont Book Store in downtown Middlebury and lived near the Snow Bowl, Sabra Field is an artist who represents the New England landscape and the quickly disappearing rural life.

Field and her husband came to Dana Auditorium last Thursday evening for a slide show presentation and discussion of the artist's work. Middlebury is lucky to name Sabra Field as an alumna and to have her return to school to share her life's work which has come to represent both the college and the state in which we live.

Sabra Field's pictures are prints made from woodcuts. Producing one scene involves much work cutting the block for each object in the landscape, applying ink to the blocks and then to the Japanese paper she uses and then hanging and drying the finalized print.

In Dana, Field showed her slides and with each one described where the scene was located or what her inspiration had been. The images shown immediately appeal to those of us living in Vermont.

The single red barn beside a winding dirt road with the rugged mountain range in the distance ought to be a familiar sight to those of us who have looked west toward the Appalachian Mountains from the Champlain Valley.

Perhaps this familiarity is one reason for her incredible popularity. At least two of the images shown were commissioned as stamps for the Postal Service, and many institutions have also commissioned editions including Middlebury College, Dartmouth College, Norwich University, as well as two governors of Vermont.

Much of Field's work is composed as part of a series. There was one group of four prints reflecting the four seasons, Vermont style. And another four-print series provided a panoramic view of a winter hillside.

One Field print has been reproduced as a stained glass window for the non-denominational chapel at the Dartmouth-Hitchcock Medical Center in Lebanon, New Hampshire. It is an evening scene of a field in the foreground and a stand of trees over which runs the Milky Way sweeping upward. As in most Field paintings, there is no true sign of humans save the warm glow of lights amidst the trees.

Field does not only work within the Vermont landscape but her travels extend over much of northern New England and even as far south as the Caribbean. On a vacation meant to be a rest from work, Field was inspired by the light and color of the southern hemisphere.

Field then showed three or four slides of images from the Caribbean which reflected her typical use of vibrant color, inclusion of buildings as a means of scale and horizon to represent distance. Even in an interior scene that reflects light falling across a rug inside a house, one can look through a window to see the landscape falling away softly at a distance.

Sabra Field does not produce pastoral images to reflect an idyllic nostalgia for the rural life. Though Field lives in East Barnard, Vermont, in a former stagecoach tavern whose many buildings sprawl in true New England fashion, she does not believe that people should give up life in the cities or suburbs for the life of a farmer.

However, in an article from the spring issue of the *Middlebury Magazine*, she commented that "...everyone does need to find some orderly place within the natural scheme of things if he or she is to be in proper relation with the earth, the cosmos and himself or herself." It seems that Sabra Field has definitely found this balance.

sex, lies and skerry

by ethan

Have I forgotten anything? Is there anything left to do, any one thing left behind, unremembered? Could it be that I have with me everything that I have accumulated over the years? This bag seems hardly large enough to contain it all; these boxes, milk crates — do they provide room enough?

Amazed, I stood and looked down at the bags and boxes scattered about my floor. They are the same ones that I so carefully, meticulously packed all of my belongings into four years ago. I had a full week left at home before I was to leave for school; but, I was so excited that I began packing. I wanted to make sure that I did not forget anything. More importantly, though, I had to do something to speed the day's arrival. So I began sifting through my closet, through the boxes of papers and other artifacts.

"You won't need all that stuff," my sister told me one day when upon entering my room she found me sprawled out on my floor among my possessions. "You will just regret having brought too much. Save yourself the trouble and leave some of it behind." I am sure this seemed perfectly logical to her at the time. A dorm room only affords so much space, after all. But I was not willing to leave anything valuable behind me; she could not have known how disagreeable her words were to me at that moment, how distant I felt from her at that moment.

"I'll be fine," I snapped at her, turning quickly back to my things as she walked out of my room, sighing pronouncedly. She just does not understand, I thought as I separated my possessions into piles.

Those things have faded from memory, only the boxes that once held them remain. There is still plenty of time before I will need to fill these bags and boxes once again. So much remains for me to do; so many things remain to be said. Countless moments of silence shared by people pushed together by circumstance, become friends by good fortune, still have yet to pass; moments that will stand silent like so many monuments to experiences shared, secrets shared, lifetimes shared.

The bags still look the same, black reinforced nylon embossed with my initials in bright red stitching compliments of Lands End. But for the signs of wear and the passage of years, they seem not to have changed. Looking at them, however, is like looking at an old picture of myself, taken at some holiday gathering years ago, or on some Friday night in the company of my friends. Colors have faded, fingerprints are smeared about the once glossy surface of the picture. It hardly seems possible that I could be the person in those snapshots, that my face could have borne that expression. Surely I am not the person whose image stares happily into the camera lens. In the same way, I am sure that I could not be the same person who agonized over what to put into that bag four years ago.

Soon they will be full, packed tight with clothing and books and pictures. Soon, too soon, there will be nothing left to say. Soon college will be but a fleeting memory, a collection of dog-eared paperbacks containing countless underlinings; these four years will seem but a moment in time, one of which I certainly did not make the most; soon the people that are so integral to my life will be but a smattering of photographs in an album on my shelf. Will it have been worth it? Does the sharp pain of separation obscure the tremendous joy that preceded it? I would rather lament the loss of what once was than bemoan what could have been but never was.

O life! I go to encounter for the millionth time the reality of experience and to forge in the smithy of my soul the uncreated conscience of my race. The time has come to leave this place; never shall the time demand that it leave you, though. Old father, old artificer, stand me now and ever in good stead.

Rothman's 'My Little Pony' forecasts the Midd Class of 1995

(continued from page 11)

...**Diana Gregory** says her apartment is "no messier than it was before" after Hurricane Andrew swept through Birmingham, where Diana is a policy advisor to Governor LaRoque...**Scott Dabney's** investment tip of the season: "Buy Fisher Price now. At 30 deutschmarks a share, it is a steal"...**Mark Schade** writes from the greater Washington, D.C. area that he is an Air Traffic Controller...**Anna Kehler** is a Comptroller...**Mara Rendi** is an Air Traffic Comptroller...**Nicholas Taranko, Kate Buckley, Shannon Finch, David Diamonon, Corey Fischer,** and **Ramer Holtan** are all working as consultants in Boston. Taranko writes that "I was recently at the New Bedford Hyatt, to consult with a team of result-oriented consultant consultants. That team turned out to be **Kelly McKeown, Jason Cussler, Jeff Albertson, Laurie Naumann** and **Shannon Detweiller!**"

...Back in the Rockies, **Tiffany Claflin, Lesley Tucker, Mary Maxham, Jason Deschaine, Alex Cobb, Gregory Pitts, Rachel Esch, Kristy Hand, Brian Perry, Justin Haythe, Mia Johnson, Erica De Vos, Harold Wheat, Aerie Treska, Spencer Tullo, Claire Martin, Timothy Bianchi, Jennifer Hazen, Ashley Ball, Maggie Lee, James Rodda, David Kulis** and **Kristin Renner** are all skiing and delivering pizzas in Jackson Hole, WY, where, writes Claflin, "Midd grads have set up a self-regenerating Utopian city-state where we all deliver pizza to one another, exchange a currency of 'Dark Star' bootlegs and worship idols made of wax-covered twigs."

...**Tim Rummel** is still trapped on a desert island, and writes "If anyone finds this bottle, please send help, I am located at..." and then he writes something else.

...**William "Boo-Boo" Butler Yeats** writes "Further and further into the widening gyre, the falcon cannot hear the falconer." Whatever, Boo-Boo!...**Jon Shepherd,** still heading up the Ho Chi Minh City division of PepsiCo, would like to cheekily remind all former Batell residents that April 23 is the 17th annual "All College Hook-Up Night."

...**William Dobson, John Oberdiek** and **Robert Trager** are all on sabbatical from Swarthmore College, and plan on collaborating on a project in which, writes Trager, "We will translate 'Penthouse Forum' into German."

...We have a few more marriages to report: **Geordie Romer** and **Kristin Lovely, Jeremy Cutler** and **Nicole Kassisieh, Grant Gibson** and **Paige Pease,** Dr. **Jan Albrecht** and Provost **Leslie Fessenmeyer,** and, the administrative match made in heaven, Residential Life head honcho **Gordon McGrath** and Dean of Students **Kathy Follert-Ebner-Ricardelli-Romagnoli-El-Deiry-Kley-Klingler-Pare-Perez-Lindholm-Sacco-McNany-McNany-McGrath** (Way to go, Kath!)

...On the printed page, Class of '95ers are publishing, not perishing: Check your local bookstore for **Rayda Krell's** spy thriller "From Russia with Love," **Josh Tyree's** 2,000-page "Ulysses' Wake," and **Jon Shepherd's** "All-College Hook Up Night — The Coffee Table Book.

...Due to a bog of lawsuits, "The Arrival of Horatio," has finally parted ways, and has split into a handful of splinter groups: **Justin Cook's** "The Arrival of Horatioe," **Banker White's** "The Arrival of Horatia," and **Mike Hume's** "The Arrive of Horse." All three bands will be playing at this summer's H.O.R.D.E.

...**John Colpitts** reports that "Superhussy" plays weekly to a wildly appreciative Swiss audience...**Rodney Rothman,** finally, writes, "I am still shamefully regretful that I was juvenile enough to end my newspaper column, which I took very seriously and frequently slaved over, with the words 'Fuckin' Shit.'"

*****

Thank you Buck and Katie for giving me the column and listening to me talk all my weekly smack.

Thanks to Penny and Shamoil for laying me out. Thanks to my editors, Chris, Claire, Emily and Justin, for giving me freedom and encouragement.

Thanks to everyone that just plain read it, and for letting me know what you thought. Quoth the Pony nevermore.

Proctor deviant creates legend in her own time

(continued from page 12)

But instead of stealing whole bagels, I'll only take the tops, leaving the toaster tin littered with bagel bottoms. Bummer.

The new assorted salad/condiment bar provides some possibilities. My best idea here is to help myself to a serving spoonful of humus, take a mouthful off the spoon, savor it and then put the spoon back in the humus.

Those huge bowls of popcorn that occasionally compliment the usual Proctor fare are almost too good to pass up. I am tempted to just stick my whole face in the bowl and eat away until my heart's content. That would be sure to turn a few heads.

I have considered a rather mean trick. What if I mislabeled the ranch salad dressing as fat free? However, I fear that may cause a few riots.

Of course there are the standard tricks of switching the sugar and salt, or sour cream and mayonnaise. I could covertly unplug all of the waffle irons on Sunday mornings or start arbitrary toaster fires. But these are somewhat uninspired. Maybe I should move away from the service area and into the dining hall itself.

At one of the less busy times, when there are plenty of open seats and free tables, I could choose to sit down across from a total stranger who is contentedly dining by herself, and strike up an intensely personal conversation.

Or at a busier time, when I'm legitimately sitting next to a total stranger, I could reach over, comment on how good his lime jello looks, and then help myself to a bite with my hands.

I could stage a messy crash on the stairway or wear stupid-looking clothes to dinner, but the social house pledges have already covered this aspect. I wouldn't want to infringe.

But I think I've found my favorite, my *coup de grace* which will make me a Proctor legend. I am going to stick my open mouth under the spout of the yogurt machine, pull the lever down, and enjoy a full serving of fro-yo without the hassle of a cone or cup. I considered doing this at the drink machines, but there are significant disadvantages there. First, the audience is not nearly as big as the full-Proctor crowd which the yogurt machine offers. And secondly, if I held my mouth under the rootbeer, I'm sure I'd get Mountain Dew on my head and Diet Pepsi up my nose. I have enough trouble dealing normally with those closely-placed drink dispensers.

So watch out for me. I only have a few weeks left to make a name for myself the only way I know how—through public humiliation. But I fear that I will never match the feats of the Mad Pickler '93.5. He is certainly a legend in his own time, and a role model for all of us little people who desperately hope to one day take a place along side him in the folk lore of Proctor deviants.

The doctors are in:

Advice from the experts

Dr. Strangelove Dr. RosenRosen

Dear Doctors,

A good friend of mine broke up with his girlfriend a couple of months ago. Now I find this girl quite attractive. Is it wrong for me to pursue her? Should I give the situation more time?

—Bad Timing

Dear Bad Timing,

It is inevitable that on a campus this small, and with social circles as incestuous as they are, that you are going to become interested in a friend's ex. But don't despair, this isn't a romantic dead end. The most important thing is to concentrate on your friendship first, and the girl second. Ask your friend how he would feel if you started dating his ex-girlfriend. What if it got serious? Read his reactions, and then decide. The bonds of friendship should always be stronger than the bonds of the hunt.

—Dr. Strangelove

Okay, talk to your friend if you must, but I say pursue the girl no matter what your friend says. I mean, they broke up and now she's on the hunt. So if she seems interested in you, then do what you have to do. If your friend has a problem with it, then he's jealous and hey, he shouldn't have broken up with her in the first place.

—Dr. RosenRosen

Dear Doctors,

I've heard the rumors, but are they true? Can we really hook-up at will during Senior Week? Are there any rules or regulations I should be aware of? Please advise.

—Overly Eager

Dear Eager,

Senior Week has historically been a time of drunken debauchery. As seniors let down their four-year-old guard, many decide that the time has finally come to kiss everybody they have ever found attractive, and probably some people they haven't. But it is important to remember that the special someone who you have your eye on may not be of the same mind as you. So make sure to ask before you attack.

—Dr. Strangelove

Go for the gold, my friend. You have been at this school for what, four years now? I bet you have always been too shy to make your move. But alas this great thing called Senior Week is fast approaching and hey guess what—you can do whatever you want, whenever you want, and no one is even going to care because you'll be gone soon. So my advice to you is hook up at will, kiss that special person you've always wanted to, and don't fret about it. You're just having a good time and you might as well make the most of it. However, always remember to play it safe, if you know what I mean.

—Dr. Rosen-Rosen

Dear Doctors,

I'm a senior and there's this cute sophomore guy that I want to stay for Senior Week. How can I ensure that he does?

—Cradle Robber

Dear Cradle Robber,

Simple, just tell him you would be psyched if he stuck around for a few days. If he's got any sense at all, he will. If he says no, don't worry about it. There are lots of other cute sophomores out there.

—Dr. Strangelove and Dr. RosenRosen

Dear Doctors,

Ever since orientation my neighbor has been having sex constantly. In the morning, between classes, before dinner, after dinner, etc. At first this was very annoying because she is extremely loud. But lately I'm embarrassed to admit that I find it arousing. Is this natural, or is it a serious problem? Help me, I'm very confused.

—Concerned

Dear Concerned,

It a serious problem. Seek earplugs and psychiatric help immediately.

—Dr. Strangelove and Dr. RosenRosen

CAMPUS VOICES

What is the most memorable event from this year?

■*"I lost."*

—Alex Lee '97

■*"I don't know. I can't remember any of the best moments."*

—Topher Lewis '98

■*"Being quoted in* The New York Times."

—Mia Johnson '95

■*"Total eclipse of the heart..."*

—Trystan Phifer '95

Compiled by Emily Stone
Photos by Heather B. Thompson

Roundtables attempt to end apathy

By Brooke Capps

It's no secret that as of late Middlebury College has been accused of an apathetic atmosphere. Supposedly no one does anything about anything. Supposedly no one cares about anything.

Well, sooner or later the rest of the campus is going to have to wake up and smell the difference. This past semester the air has been stirred and not in just a few ways. The NOW March, the Beyond Nationalism? Symposium, Earth Week, Roundtable Discussions; all have contributed to a shift away from apathy.

"Roundtable Discussions?" you ask. Well, if you are asking, then you've been missing something good. In the past months Thomas Commons has hosted the first two of what many hope will be a long line of Roundtable Discussions.

On March 23 at 4:15 in the afternoon, students, faculty, staff and local residents gathered in Gifford Annex Lounge to discuss the "Battle for the Soul of Vermont." Recently, on April 24, the event was repeated to discuss "Modern Courtship Behavior and Sexual Evolution." Both discussions featured professors and town professionals who gave a short presentation of their views followed by a moderated question, answer and comment session, during which everyone had the opportunity to hear the different sides and express their own opinions.

Earlier this academic year, Simon-Jimmy Proulx '97, a member of the Thomas Commons Council, was thinking about the literary and political salons that took place in France during past centuries. About the same time he learned that in past years Professor of English Bob Pack had held a few informal political discussions. "I thought the concept [of the Salons] was fascinating, although I knew it could not be directly transferred here," said Proulx. "I thought that Thomas was going too much towards the arts, that we should have a role that is much wider... I wanted Thomas Commons to get involved because it has so much potential and could bring about much change in this school."

With this initiative, Proulx established a new tradition with Thomas Commons, a tradition that many feel should have been instituted long ago. "It is the interdisciplinary, in-depth, intimate discussions that are central to a liberal arts education," commented Patty Pack, tutor-in-writing and Thomas Commons associate.

As of now, Thomas Commons is still playing with the format of the discussions, having seen the past two take on very different characteristics. "The Roundtables emphasize interdisciplinary contribution. We want to bring in different perspectives of important issues and give students and professors, as well as the entire Middlebury community, the forum to intermingle and exchange ideas," said Mrs. Pack.

"I want it to be a place where certain figures, like President McCardell, could speak as themselves and express their opinions as themselves and not as whatever office they hold," added Proulx.

When the Packs and several Thomas Commons Council members make the switch-over to the Thomas Society next fall, they hope to not only bring the idea of the Roundtable with them, but to implement it in their new house on College Street. "Next year we hope to use our own space where people can go for an informal, intellectual discussion anytime; liberal arts education is all about interaction."

On that note, Proulx added that "professors can learn from students just as much as the student can learn from them, especially when it comes to topics one isn't forced to study. We want to eliminate the age barrier that leads students to fear professors and we want to create an environment where intense friendships between students and professors can start."

For next year, Proulx is already attempting to organize discussions on political correctness, intellectual property and racism. As the already very well attended Roundtables catch on, Proulx hopes that the change will come "not slowly, but softly," because "hey, everybody has an opinion."

Student unveils history of enigmatic sculpture

By Jennifer Jensen

Entering Middlebury as a Feb is a strange enough experience in itself, and one quickly learns to accept the abnormalities of this predicament with little question. A Feb spends a great deal of his or her first semester at Middlebury learning to tie their shoelaces while wearing mittens and that there is no longer such a thing as a "snow day."

At orientation I was quickly adopted by an all knowing Feb leader and master who guided me through my first naive days of existence on the Middlebury campus. I soon obtained a status strangely similar to that of a pet as my Feb leader lead me around campus on an invisible leash and acquainted me with all of the finer qualities of life at Middlebury.

As I walked obediently behind, we stopped frequently to meet the masses of unfamiliar faces. My Feb leaders would pat me on the back and introduce me as merely "one of their Febs" to a face I am sure I did not remember. I smiled, tried to wag my tail and followed my Feb leaders away, wishing I could have run home because it was 50 below with the wind chill.

By the time classes began I became indifferent to the abnormalities of being a Feb and had virtually forgotten that I was six months behind all of my friends. I had honestly come to believe that nothing would surprise me. This mentality lasted until I walked to classes for the first time.

Weary-eyed and half-asleep, I thought my eyes were playing tricks on me when on my way to an 8:20 in Warner I saw what I believed to be a giant bronze sculpture of a dog catching a Frisbee. I rubbed my eyes and put on my glasses, and sure enough it was a giant bronze sculpture of a dog catching a Frisbee.

I suppose it grabbed my attention because it seemed so out of place right there next to the sidewalk. I loved it. I too was out of place and felt like a pet dog entertaining its owners. I could identify with this bizarre bronze sculpture and felt compelled to disclose more of its history. An artistic anomaly such as this could not be left untouched.

My curiosity took the best of me and I decided to embark on a little investigative research. I began asking friends and colleagues about the sculpture.

Everyone knew exactly what I was discussing, but no one could tell me anything about it. Many people did, however, offer an opinion or speculate on its possible origins, regardless of whether or not I asked for an opinion.

Michael Lauze '98.5 suggested that "it might be student art work," while a visiting student suggested that it was probably a feminist piece stating that "all men are dogs since the paws look like human feet, and it is obviously a male." Unsatisfied with these suggestions, I continued my research.

When asked what she thought of the piece, Phoebe Hausman-Rogers '98 said, "It is nice to see statues of animals, because we usually only see statues of people," while Angela Fa'Anunu '98.5 said, "It really freaks me out when I am walking back from Voter late at night."

Realizing that I was going to find out little about the sculpture from my colleagues, I began making some phone calls.

After many calls and strange responses, I finally unveiled the mystery of the sculpture.

Created by sculptor Patrick Villiers Farrow, the piece was presented to Middlebury in 1989 as a commemoration of the 50th anniversary of the Frisbee. Legend says that the Frisbee was invented by Middlebury graduate Paul Eriksson, class of 1940, when tossing a Frisbee Pie Co. pan with some friends while on a road trip to Nebraska.

They brought the concept back to Middlebury with them, and ever since Frisbee has been the staple of collegiate sports.

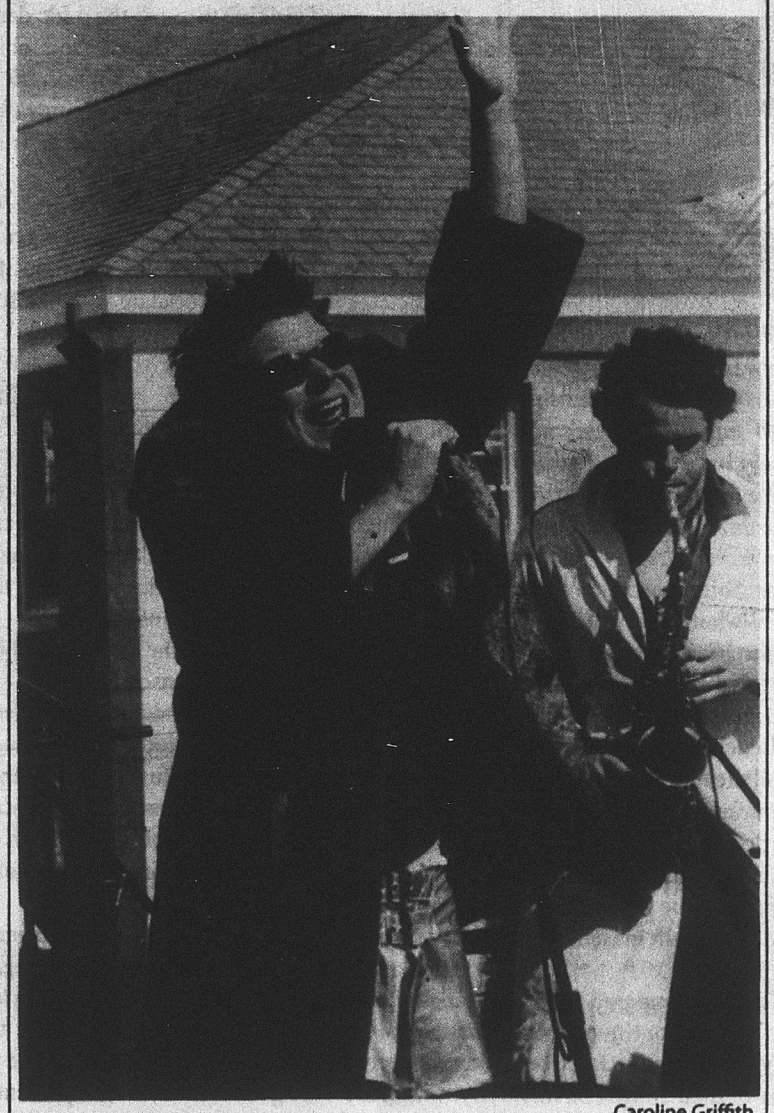
Finally satisfied, I feel as if I have savored in the uniqueness of this institution, though I am not sure I can still empathize with the sculpture. Art is what you make of it, but it is a shame that more of us do not know the intriguing history behind this piece.

In order to increase appreciation of the art work around campus, and to increase awareness of our Middlebury heritage, we will be holding a contest to name the dog.

Suggestions can be sent to me, Jennifer Jensen at box 2821, until next Friday.

Prizes will be distributed to the winners, who will be notified by phone.

Wadalicious performs at Millapalooza



Caroline Griffith

The band Wadalicious *performed to a small but enthusiastic crowd last Saturday on Battell Field, taking part in the Millapalooza concert.*

Musician advises on criticism

By Matt Sweer

The role of the critic is a difficult one. It requires that one care passionately enough about something so that those who are being critiqued can take your advice and use it constructively. Criticizing something is a large statement of love, because it says that somebody cares enough about what you are doing to try to help you do it better. The best critics are also the best advisors. However, since the critic's advice often is published, it can sometimes be embarrassing for the artist. And many times the artist feels that the critic is just plain wrong.

I can tell you that I've been reviled many times for expressing either my like or dislike for a particular piece of music. And such is life. I don't pretend to try to please everyone, nor do I want to. I came into the concert reviewing game quite late in the year, after a dearth of real concert reviews. There were many who found my reviews refreshing because I always tried to look at a concert from all the perspectives, the quality of the pieces

(continued on page 17)

Comedic pursuit rife with difficulties

By Claudio Salas

My recent involvement in the latest issue of *The Crampus* has led me to think a lot about humor. I would defend most of *The Crampus* as genuinely funny, but I don't want to take up too much space writing about it. (At some other time I'll gladly talk to anyone about how much they now hate me.)

What *The Crampus*, and Mr. Bertolini's EL 306 class, has made me think about is the fine line between funny and not funny, between comedy and tragedy. Whether he or she is a playwright, a fiction writer, an opinion columnist or a cartoonist, humor is the hardest thing for an author to accomplish. There are few comic geniuses. Some of them, like Gary Larson, are obviously sick people, and we can't even pretend to understand how their minds work.

Part of the problem with comedy is that everyone has a different sense of humor and it's impossible to figure out where each person's idiosyncrasies come from. This is why finding a person with a sense of humor similar to your own is always exciting, but even then, there will be times when you'll laugh and the other person will not and vice-versa.

Another problem with comedy is that we usually use laughter to judge whether something is funny, and laughter can express such diverse emotions as pure joy to bitter cynicism.

Despite these problems though, it's still possible to come up with some general theories about comedy. It is usually said that comedy is borne from incongruities (the recent on-campus play "Ubu Roi" is the extreme case): when a person, a statement or situation is so far from our usual expectations of reality, it becomes ludicrous and thus funny. For example, President McCardell streaking the campus would be one of the funniest things I've seen. But incongruity is not enough to make something humorous. The same streaking event that would crack me up would probably make the trustees and Mrs. McCardell quite unhappy.

What is essential to comedy then is emotional distance. Mr. Bertolini is fond of quoting some (probably

(continued on page 17)

Novels offer summertime diversion

By Elissa Mulligan

Well summer is upon us once again. As we lie out in the sun sipping our glasses of cold lemonade we reach for that handy paperback of..."War and Peace"? "Moby Dick"? Plato's "Republic"? No, as we lie basking in the sun between jobs or vacation trips we need something to transport us to worlds of intrigue and adventure. Granted the above titles do indeed meet these qualifications but to be honest I don't think that my arms could take the strain of carrying "War and Peace" to the beach. However there are several hundreds of series of books out there that transport us to the world of dragons and gypsies, worlds where anything that we ever dreamed of can come true. With that thought in mind I bring you several options for your summer reading fulfillment.

The first on the list is the new series "Bardic Voices" by Mercedes Lackey that wonderful author of the Herald-Mage series as well as the Bard's Tales novels. The series consists of four books of which the first three are already in print and the forth one should be available within the year. These are books that speak of the power of music. These are the tales of the Free Bards who wield magic by singing and playing their songs. Soon they will be called upon to use their magic to save the Four Kingdoms from plunging into a deadly racial war.

"The Lark and The Wren" is the story of Rune, a young girl who plays the fiddle. In the small village were she lives her talents are unappreciated and mocked. She is seen as fair game to the village bullies and after she is attacked she flees from their ruthless persecution. Acting upon a boast Rune fiddles for the Ghost of Skull Hill who has never let anyone return from his presence into the world of the living. Rune fiddles for her life and wins not only that but his approval as well. She attempts to play for the Bardic Guild but because of her sex is rejected and finds haven with the Free Bards. There she learns of her talent and the talents of magic that all Free Bards possess. With the Wren as her partner she must save a prince and advance the Free Bards before their enemies of the Church find them.

"The Robin and The Kestrel" is the continuing story of two Free Bards, the rescued prince and the gypsy he loves. They have been asked to find out what is wrong in the state of Gradford. There they uncover an evil plot by the Church against the non-human subjects of the Kingdoms. Only adding to their troubles is a second more devious plot to drive all music from the land therefore rendering the Free Bards defenseless. Not only must they find a way to stop the threat to all Free Bards they must also confront the Ghost of Skull Hill and make a bargain to gain his

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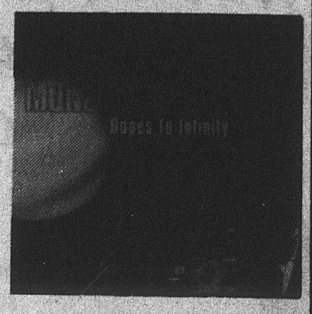
Monster Magnet



Who says metal is dead? It's probably some guy who's been watching a little too much MTV lately and can't seem to find any metal in between the hours upon hours of grunge, hip-hop, pop and whatever the hell it is that the Jayhawks think they're playing.

Well, apparently, no one remembered to tell Monster Magnet. While the rest of us sit here slamming our head into the wall as we wait for Metallica to get off their collective rear end and release a new album, Monster Magnet has been recording *Dopes to Infinity*, their second major label album. What they just might have done is awaken some of the metal magic that used to be out there and infused it with just the right amount of weirdness that would give them a unique enough sound to survive.

After touring with such bands as Soundgarden, White Zombie and the dieties of punk/metal/whatever themselves, the Ramones, Monster Magnet seems to have picked up a little bit of everything from everyone they've toured with. While driven by unapologetic heavy metal guitars and pounding drumbeats, they also add in a psychedelic style guitar, à la Alice In Chains, which makes things all the more unusual. Led by guitarist Dave Wyndorf (the rumors that he was once known as Dave Winborn have been denied by the band) on vocals, who sounds remarkably like a Black Sabbath-era Ozzy Osborne, Monster Magnet evokes some of the raw, scream-metal, especially on the title track, which Sabbath mastered oh so long ago.

At the same time, Monster Magnet can be compared to several other bands of today. As *Dopes to Infinity* continues spinning, sounds like that of Biohazard, Type O Negative and Corrosion of Conformity creep into many of their songs and hint at the peer influence which the band has worked off of. "Negasonic Teenage Warhead," the first single off of the album, which gained previous notoriety on the soundtrack of the short-lived film "SFW" is a powerful effort, which utilizes every guitar, every drumbeat, every vocal exclamation towards establishing an addictive metal sound. No doubt about it, "Warhead" is the catchy tune on this disc, and if they give it enough airtime, they just might gain a following.

At the same time, other songs on the album delve into just about every other area of modern metal. "Look to Your Orb for a Warning" employs distorted voice and thick guitars to create an overall psychedelic feel. Monster Magnet seems to have one goal in mind: Play metal. While some may think the genre's time has passed, bands like this insist on keeping it alive. For those of you with an ear for metal, Monster Magnet is both a tribute to the sound of yesterday, as well as just enough of something new to keep things fresh for a little while longer.

By Dave Enslee

Tricky

Picture yourself walking through the dark; damp alleys of a large city. You are in a contemplative mood, oblivious to the potential for danger, and you need a soundtrack for this journey through the city and through your mind. The album that will transform the visual to the audible is Tricky's *Maxinquaye*.

"Overcome," the first song on the album, pulses with a darkness that flows from the two note keyboard repetition and hip-hop percussion. The feel is very ambient on top of the hip-hop, which dictates the body to undulate with the subversive ebb and flow. The song is very cool, mellow and dark in a way that is very enjoyable.

A song that was supposed to be released in the states a month ago, "Ponderosa," is strangely addictive. I don't like the song that much, but I can't seem to get enough of it. The music is a mix of a looped percussion rhythm, echoed toms and high pitched bongos. The keyboard weakly adds meat to the skeleton of musical structure, but it still lacks robustness. The singer Martina adds the raw, dreamy lyrics just as she did in the first song. I'm not sure what to make of this song.

Clearly my favorite song on the album, "Hell is Around the Corner," is a trip into the subconscious.

To give the song a transcendental, indie feel, a scratchy record is dubbed for the background. What caught my musical ear was the use of strings to further compliment the shadowy ambiance. If you don't get lost in the musical aspect, you can hear Tricky lethargically rapping his stream of consciousness. As eerie as the song is, I find it quite comforting and soothing.

Later in the album, the songs become longer, more dance oriented and ambient in nature. They are still just as mellow, but better background music than for listening to the lyrics. A strange coincidence, though it make sense, is that Martina's singing becomes more distant and echoed. The melodies and rhythms in these are good, but the length prevents a consistent interest.

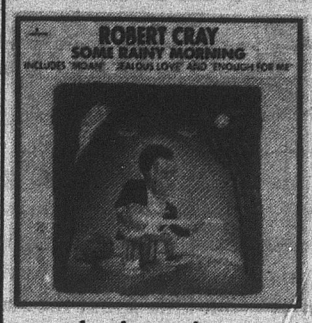
True to the rap tradition, Tricky's rap song contains plenty of scratches and a sample to provide the melody. When the song begins, it's hard not to be surprised by the sample used: Michael Jackson's "Bad."

The song title, "Brand New You're Retro," seems to mock the musical trend to look back at the '80s, and the point is made poignantly with the sample. The song is a vivid reminder of the red leather jacket and the sequined glove. What were we thinking?

Unlike Robert Cray, the focus of this album is the music. In parts, the ambiance it lends is superb, but to my disappointment the excellence waned further into the album. A couple of songs at the end were almost entirely hip-hop, which wasn't original in that genre. A more consistent style would have had me raving, but it wasn't there. This is an album that could be listened to happily without the end, but the talent is there for future albums.

By Mark Moynier

Robert Cray



I'm not into blues; I don't know much about the genre at all, but I was excited when I received this CD. I became familiar with Robert Cray by a short introduction from a hall-mate. As a Southern brethren, he felt it was necessary that I know the music of Robert Cray to complete my southern persona. In any case, I wanted to know the music better, and this was the perfect opportunity.

Drawing from my limited exposure to Robert Cray's music, this album pulls no stylistic surprises. Avoiding the tendency to rest on his laurels, the album can be played from beginning to end without hitting the advance button on the CD player. Out of a desire to please his fans and to create new fans, Cray plays with the same passion that made him famous.

The album, *Some Rainy Morning*, begins somberly with "Moan." A guitar melody leads the song into lyrics, accompanied by a Hammond organ and bass drum rhythm. Though the words outline a man contemplating better times with a woman who has left him for someone else, the music doesn't convey the same depression. It's as if Cray is too proud to tie the whole song to depression. I think that Robert Cray wants to hold on to a shred of masculinity in his moaning. This is likely true, but what is important is the quality of the song, which is excellent lyrically and musically.

A couple of songs later, the situation reverses in "Steppin' Out." This time Robert Cray is the one who is leaving. He hasn't found a better woman, but been cheated on. Reading between the lines, he boasts that he can find a woman after he leaves her. The gravity of the music complimenting the lyrics conveys the same seriousness with which Cray treats the situation. To complete the emotion in the song, Cray fills the space between verses with head-down, eyes-closed solos.

For the rest of the album, the themes repeat, but the music remains unique from other songs. In "Never Mattered Much," Cray blows off a relationship that the woman broke off. "Tell The Landlord" merely mirrors "Steppin' Out" but is much more upbeat and jangly. This musical variety makes *Some Rainy Morning* a joy.

Sure, you can say that I felt obligated to give a multiple Grammy winner a good review, but you're wrong.

If I had to pinpoint a reason, it would be a combination of my wide taste in music and Robert Cray's refined musical talent. I realize that I didn't discuss his unique voice, which I took for granted after a few listens, but it draws you in then holds your ear near to hear what he is saying.

I attribute my awareness of the lyrics to his clear voice (there were no liner notes included). For those who want an introduction to blues music or are familiar with Robert Cray, I recommend this album.

By Mark Moynier

Fantasy and sci-fi novels offer options for summer reading

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support in their venture, but first they must survive playing for him as Rune did before.

"The Eagle and The Nightingale" is the final of the single tale books. This is the story of The Nightingale, a Free Bard and gypsy who has been recruited by not only the Head of the Free Bards, but the Elven King and the scientific non-human friends who have come to beg her aid. Something is wrong with the human King of the Four Kingdoms, he is not being a King any longer. Nightingale must find out why and see if she is able to return the King to the man he once was. Joining her in this quest is T'ffyr the eagle-like bird-man with the voice of a bardic choir. Together they must once again foil the deadly plot that is seething under the surface of the Kingdoms.

In the final book of the series "Bardic Choices: A Cast of Corbies" the three couples as well as their associates will join together in a final fight against the threat of the Church and the Bardic Guild. Unfortunately that is all the information I have on what the book will be about.

One other suggestion I have is for those enamored of the mythical creatures called gryphons. These beautiful creatures are the subject of a new book also by Mercedes Lackey and her husband Larry Dixon. This book called "The Black Gryphon" is part of a three-book series that takes place in the time before the Herald-Mage series. Even if you have not read that series (like myself) you will still enjoy the exploits of the gryphons Skandranon and Zhaneel and the human Amberdrake.

"The Black Gryphon" begins in the middle of the mage wars. Gryphons are the creatures of Urtho, the airborne part of his army. This is the story of Skandranon, the finest of the gryphons, his mission to discover the new weapon of the opposition and his failure to return home which devastates his friend, the healer Amberdrake. It is also the story of Zhaneel, a gryphon considered too small and weak to be a proper gryphon and her search to find her place within the army of fliers. The book ends with the army retreating to a better position and the death of a great leader. The next book "The White Gryphon" and the final book "The Silver Gryphon" will deal with the army's defense and recuperation as well as the continuing story of Zhaneel and Amberdrake as well as some new friends made along the way.

Finally I want to bring to notice a series of books that has been around for quite some time. I speak of the series of books begun by "The Ship Who Sang." In the future when a child is born crippled or destined to life in an institution or a glorified wheelchair there is an alternative. Those with extraordinary intelligence can be trained to strap on a spaceship and become the brain of the ship. Helva is the first of such incredible brains that we meet in this series. For every brain there is a brawn, the mobile partner of the brain.

"Partnership" is the second in the series and deals with the brain's dilemma to reveal or keep secret plans she heard being formulated aboard her during transport. During the course of her mission she must find a brawn and become a spy to uncover enough proof to flush out the conspirators she heard during her maiden voyage.

"The Ship Who Searched" tells the story of Tia. Born physically normal she never expected to be struck down with some unknown illness that robbed her of all motor functions but left her mind intact. Undaunted, she too strapped on a spaceship and searched the galaxy with her brawn to find the alien civilization that had caused her bizarre illness. Along the way she would find love in the most unusual way.

"The City Who Fought" is the tale of Simeon who like the other brains would not have survived outside the womb unless placed into a shell at the moment of birth. Simeon has no desire for space travel so instead he strapped on a city. Soon however he will have to find a way to fight a war against an unknown alien foe that is rapidly streaking towards the station. Further disrupting his way of life is the arrival of his new brawn and several alien refugees. In "The Ship Who Won", Carielle is searching for intelligent life on other planets. So far she and her brawn, Keff, have been unsuccessful. They succeed when they not only discover intelligent being but a planet governed by magic. Trapped by the mages and the subject of a territorial dispute they must find the source of the magical power.If you are in any way a music lover these books will fascinate you as there are many actual lyrics and songs written in the book. Any magic lover will find themselves satisfied with the odd occurrences and transformations of the highest degree. So when you are lying on your beach towel and reach out for that copy of "War and Peace," I hope that you will remember this article and regret the fact that you did not take my advice.

Russian choir entertains on May Day

Heather B. Thompson

The Russian Choir *played to a combination of students and townsfolk at the May Day festival on Friday.*

'Handmaid's Tale' is a scary prophecy

By Dave Enslee

I guess all of us have a certain book that we enjoy reading when we don't have anything better to do. Perhaps it's a trashy romance novel, or a mystery that we know almost by heart, yet allow ourselves the luxury of reading when we long for something familiar. There's one book that I read several years ago, that I brought to college with me because I intended to read it again. The book is a future-piece, for lack of a better word, about a United States that has fallen under a dictatorship. What makes this book so appealing and what makes the story so relevant now, is that it appears as though this future is more likely now than it was when the book was written, about ten years ago.

Margaret Atwood wrote "The Handmaid's Tale" during the mid '80s, during the height of one of our country's religious revivals. The age of Jim and Tammy Faye Bakker was the inspiration for this story of a country where the religious zealots have worked their way so far into the U.S. government, that not only were they able to carry out a coup, but they were able to incite a revolution and install a dictatorial theocracy.

"The Handmaid's Tale," titled as a sort of ironic reference to one of Chaucer's characters in "The Canterbury Tales," is told from the perspective of a woman living in the former U.S., now named the Republic of Gilead. The narrator is a handmaid, a woman whose sole purpose in life is to bear children for the family of the Commander, a man high in the hierarchy of Gilead. In this future era, the world has been poisoned by chemicals and waste, and very few people remain able to bear children. Therefore, the few fertile women are shifted from family to family, in an effort to recover the population.

We never learn the handmaid's name, as she is only referred to as Offred, as she is a possession of the male Commander named Fred. Women are not allowed to have names, or any other possessions, in this male-dominated society. Yet they are the ones responsible for everything that happens to them.

As "The Handmaid's Tale" progresses, we learn of a person who struggles to hold onto the memories of a life when she was free to do as she pleased. Through flashbacks, she tells us of her life as a child, and in college, leading up to the time of the overthrow of the government. The surreal fantasy of this story is unfolded without ever letting us directly know that the land with which we are dealing with is our own. As Offred reminds us, she still has a type of freedom, instead of "freedom to," she has "freedom from." Underneath everything in the story lies the justification behind the actions of the founders of the Republic of Gilead. Every law is supposedly based on a passage from the Bible. Offred may bear the child of the Commander and then present it to his Wife because of the Genesis story of Jacob's wife Rachel, who was infertile and asked Bilhah to bear Jacob's child for her. God rewarded Rachel for her actions, and so is the justification for the use of handmaids in Gilead.

However, women are prohibited from reading in Gilead, lest they interpret the Bible in a way that could be beneficial for themselves. Even so, it is impossible to make everyone forget the way things once were, and the pockets of dissent grow with each passing day. Offred desires to escape, but can find no way other than to ride out the system in the hopes of finding a flaw. It is a story of what happens when people become too swept up in the call for change, and once the most extreme people take action, the regular people end up suffering.

This is a horrifying tale in many ways, but perhaps it has become more relevant in recent times than it was when it was written. As the recent bombing in Oklahoma has brought to the spotlight, there are many people in this country who wish for our entire society to be overthrown and restarted. What makes things all the more threatening though, is the justification which many of these people claim to have, the word of the Bible.

Comedy proves difficult

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famous) guy or other who said, "Life is tragic to those who feel and funny to those who think." In other words, we have to have enough distance from an event to find the incongruity in a situation funny, otherwise it's tragic. The incongruity of Jim Bakker's religious ranting and his sleeping with prostitutes is funny to me, but devastating to his genuine followers.

In a different vein altogether, someone recently told me that there was no such thing as a joke (I believe the original source of this belief is Freud). The thinking is that a joke always covers up, and indirectly expresses, a genuine feeling, often times hatred, despair, anger or cynicism. This would mean that *The Crampus*' satire on the stereotypical, fraternity-like attitude of some men and to a much lesser extent *Artemis*' self-righteousness, could never be funny because it is essentially mean-spirited and as a mean-spirited statement it is out there hurting people, even people who were not conceived of as targets. This thought, especially the very latter part of it, is depressing when it comes to *The Crampus*, but I think Freud's conception of a joke being much more than a joke is essentially right about satire in general. I don't think this is bad. After all, the whole point of satire is to jab people and make them think. Swift's "A Modest Proposal" is essentially a bitter criticism of English society. Humor, in such cases, is a powerful and dangerous tool that needs to be used carefully. Having said this though, I want to disagree with the thought that there are no situations or statements that are funny that don't hurt people. I can certainly envision a totally harmless yet hilarious situation, and I can't see the humor in a statement such as "I hate ice-cream let's get some" hurting anyone.

But what is the use of intellectualizing about humor anyway? After doing so I tried to write a funny opinion piece on the merits of President McCardell being a lumberjack. There were two directions the piece could go. It could either be totally silly or else it could become a bitter expression of how I think McCardell has consistently ignored student opinion during my four-year stay here.

The former would make people think I was a foolish, babbling idiot, and the latter would be ineffective because it could be waved off as the ranting of some bitter jerk. I could not find a happy medium between the two options.

I am left with the conclusion that "comedy is damn hard to write" and that "I'm no Joseph Heller." God, how I wish everyone would forget that "Catch 22" existed so that I could copy it over, send it to a publisher, have it printed with my name and join the ranks of genius.

Artist teaches aspiring critics tricks of trade

(continued from page 15)

themselves and the quality of the performance. And I think that is one of the first rules to successful critiquing of anything. A successful critic must be able to separate the piece from the performance (this does not pertain to music only), for there are just as many good performances of bad music as there are bad performances of good music.

Which brings us around to the second requirement for any critic: Said critic must be sufficiently educated to form an opinion. We've all experienced the frustration that comes from some under-educated oaf who happens to have an opinion about everything in the world. The flip-side of the coin is that the critics should only limit themselves to that which they know; the world's best music critic is probably not the world's best theater critic.

"We've all experienced the frustration that comes from some under-educated oaf who happens to have an opinion about everything in the world."

The third requirement for a successful critic is experience. For example, the first listening of Beethoven's Ninth Symphony will probably be quite an exciting experience. And regardless of the performance quality, it will probably leave quite a lasting impression. But after a few encounters with that masterpiece, the perceptive critic will be able to separate the poor performance from the excellent one. Which brings us to another point.

The statement that goes, "Any work of art should be approached on its own terms, considered as its own entirety," is only half-true. Whenever I hear that statement in reference to a piece of music, I become quite skeptical. If I were to grant that statement the validity that some give it, I would not be able to acknowledge any difference between Mozart's Symphony no. 40 in G minor and the album *Look What the Cat Dragged In* by the group Poison, because they are both their own entities. I am unwilling to allow that. And thanks to the forces of history, the stupid and the unnecessary are soon forgotten.

But there is some truth in that statement. That truth comes into play when you are dealing with works of similar quality. My previous example was bordering on the absurd and addressed the issue of a literal interpretation of the statement (and there are some fools who do take it literally). But who in their right mind would seriously try to compare Mozart and Poison. But when considering perhaps Poison and Slaughter, or Mozart and Haydn, at those times the statement is quite useful. There can be no way to try to assess which is a better symphony, Mozart's "Jupiter" Symphony or Haydn's "Oxford." At those times the works must be approached on their own merits.

After these there are just a few more tips to help the aspiring critic. When it comes to individual pieces of music, one must always beware the affective. If something is tugging real hard at the emotions, make sure that there is a basis in the piece for it.

A piece that exists to only move emotionally lacks an intellectual motion in it. And to be a seriously successful piece of art, it must appeal to the intellect as well as the emotions; it must have a rationale that transcends the merely emotional.

Along with that goes the warning against those things which "sound cool." A critic should ask as to what is happening to that thing which "sounds cool." Is it just being repeated over and over, or is it being developed as an idea that has larger ramifications? And especially true of today's rock music, beware the thrill of volume. Loudness is too powerful a tool to be wasted as many bands do today. Volume for volume's sake is gaudy and brash and crude.

When used right, it speaks better than most other musical features. If you happen to be listening to really loud music, once you get past the visceral sensation, what else is there? And lastly, never apologize for any opinion that you expound as a critic.

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Senior reflects on last four years with joy and sadness

By Emily Stone

This is truly a daunting task. Write a retrospective essay on my four years at Middlebury and my thoughts on the future, for the whole campus, not to mention my parents, to read. This may be my worst nightmare.

But at the same time, I've been given the opportunity to try to put into words the countless images and emotions which flood my head when I sit back and reflect on my time at Middlebury. Some of the more embarrassing or more painful episodes I will refrain from sharing with you. But from somewhere in between I will attempt to do justice to my memories of Middlebury and honestly represent my thoughts about the future.

Our first year here. Anyone who has never experienced a full-fledged first-year orientation does not know the meaning of the word debauchery. (Actually I just had to look that word up, which may explain a few things.) But there is at least that one week of my life which was devoted entirely to meeting as many people as possible, then desperately trying to remember their names two minutes later, asking and answering the standard "getting-to-know-you" questions a thousand times, discovering the identities of all the cute boys who were to make up my class and all the while drinking my face off. But I have not yet experienced senior week, so there may be two such weeks in my life to remember and cherish.

From my four-years-removed vantage point, much of my first-year here seems a blur and relatively uneventful. There was the pack-mentality adopted by all first-years when approaching the frightening confines of either a social house or dining hall. My roommate experience was probably no better and no worse than most, with its mixture of best friend/worst enemy moments.

But this is all status quo for most first-years. It is somewhere in the fall of my sophomore year that my memories become distinctive and more personality forming.

I lived in Allen my first-year, so the switch to the sophomore mecca of the New Dorms was a significant change. It was there that I met most of the members of my class, who had previously been held at a distance due to the elitist attitudes of most first-year dorms.

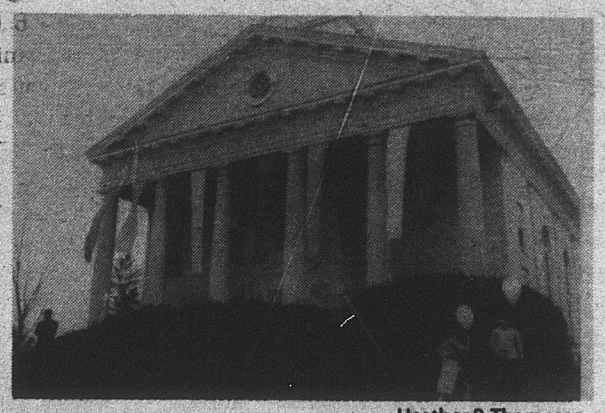
And sophomore fall is also when I pledged the Tavern. This was a crucial turning point for me. It was during pledge that I made and solidified friendships with some of the people who remain my best buddies. Though not a process which is desirable for everyone, pledging gave me a unique situation in which to not only gain these friendships, but also to learn about my own strengths and weaknesses, the knowledge of which I still rely on today.

Looking back on sophomore year, I become more and more convinced in my theory that sophomores are at the top of the totem pole at this school. Certainly they know the most people. But if there was any one year in which I could label myself legitimately "cool," it was this one.

Over February break that year I rented a condo in Killington with 10 of my closest friends for five days. The ski by day, drink by night stamina which I displayed there will never be repeated. And I remember tabulating that the money our group received back on bottle deposits could have bought a small, foreign automobile. I'm telling you, I was really cool then.

Therefore, the transition to junior year was difficult. I was beginning to grow tired of the same routine day in, day out. By far, the best aspect of my junior year was going abroad in the spring. Though this sounds horribly cliché, being away from Middlebury made me appreciate what I have here immensely. I was given the opportunity to make many new friends in Europe, which was reassuring since I had felt stuck in a friendship rut back at school. But all along I knew that these new friends didn't come close to my friends here, whom I missed so much while away.

So with this new knowledge, clearer perspective and refreshed attitude, I returned to Middlebury this past fall for my fourth and final year of college.



Heather B. Thompson
Mead Chapel *symbolizes Middlebury for graduates.*

What has this year brought so far? Though the settings, activities and level of sobriety varies greatly, most of the best memories involve small groups of people just hanging out and having a good time.

I have tended to steer clear of the more crowded, hectic parties, choosing instead smaller venues. Off-campus houses, where many of my friends live this year, have provided alternative settings to social house basements. A recent '80s party, with 20 people dressed in seventh grade attire, was one of the better moments. The boys and girls had to stand at opposite sides of the dance floor, we had a full reenactment of the "Grease" soundtrack, and one friend even brought out her retainers which added immensely to her outfit.

But in addition to these smaller gatherings of familiar faces, I have also found that I have made many new friends this year, both my age and younger. Though many seniors seem content never to see a new face, there are others who, like myself, have become more willing than ever before to spend time with new people. It may be the clearer perspective gained from time abroad, or it may be a realization that there just isn't that much time left to get to know people. Or possibly, hopefully, this is due to the fact that we've all just grown up and are secure enough with ourselves to branch outside of our comfortable, yet exclusive social circles.

For all of these reasons, this year has without a doubt been my happiest year here. So much of this is due to the wonderful friends which I consider myself so lucky to have. But a lot is also due to the newfound confidence and sense of my own identity which I both developed

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College is the time for the individual to expand and explore all bounds of life; it is education, an entire education necessary in developing oneself, through both academic and social mediums. Rather unaware of what will come about during the four years of higher learning, one theme will remain steady in all students' experience: the aspect of change. From first-year to senior, each student undergoes hundreds of different experiences, challenges and joys which shape and determine how one will act for the rest of his or her life. It's not to say that after college one will cease to transform and change, but for most, college lays the foundation on which one's future is built. Hence, it is this expectancy of change and new experiences which create the excitement so typical of campuses across the world.

So what are the expectations of students in this quaint Middlebury town in the center of the Green and Adirondack Mountains? Indeed, the final days of the year are upon us, and amidst final papers, exams and storage of items, one is led to reflect upon the past year and events. What has one learned? How has one grown? What new friends have been made? Lost? With each student, hopes and expectations vary greatly, adding to the necessary diversity of those on campus. And indeed there are disappointments... but each seem equally valuable and educational.

It seems only a short time ago that students were filing in from across the land and overseas, preparing for another year and holding high expectations of the time to come. The leaves changed, the snow fell and the earth was reborn. And now we stand at the end of another year, looking in hindsight at the path we had trodden, and must, as thoughtful, reflecting individuals, ascertain how far we have come and attempt to grasp how far we each must go. In this week's In Depth, we've asked a cross-section of Middlebury students, one from each class, to assess their and their classmates feelings on the year and to explore their experiences within these buildings and beyond.

Class of '96 discovers challenges abroad and upon return

By John G. Turner

My first reflection on this year at Middlebury is that I missed the first half of it. Like many juniors, I spent a semester abroad, in Mainz, Germany.

Some people are dying to "get away" after two years at Middlebury, but I went reluctantly. I had enjoyed my first two years and felt little desire to leave the friends and surroundings to which I had grown attached. I find transitions the most difficult time of life, and my first month in Mainz was no exception. I found myself thinking of friends at Middlebury and wondering what I was missing out on. Being away from Middlebury, one can appreciate life here more easily. The university in Mainz had about 30,000; or the equivalent of 15 Middlebury Colleges. Most students lived off campus, and many went home on weekends. At Middlebury, I pass my friends nearly every day in Proctor or in the mail room, but at Mainz, when I met someone, I was lucky if I ran into him or her a second time. Also, the classroom environment is much less personal. At a big university I really did feel part of a crowd.

Courtesy Photo
John Turner '96 enjoys his semester in Mainz.

I tend to be a pretty shy person around people I don't know, so it took a while before I made some good friends in Mainz. However, after several months, I did have a group of close friends that I didn't want to have to say good-bye to when my semester came to an end. I ended up enjoying living in Mainz very much, partly because it was such a contrast to Middlebury. Now, I really miss those four-day weekends. The myth that studying abroad means a much lighter workload is true. It was like J-term for four months (without the skiing). There were no exams, little homework and only one morning class per week. Of course, there is much more to learn outside the classroom during a semester abroad: how to converse at the grocery store in German, how to deal with the bureaucrats at the German train stations, how to avoid ordering something scary in a restaurant. It's kind of like being a first-year again.

When the semester was over, I still looked forward to being back at Middlebury, but I regretted having to leave new friends in Germany behind.

At Middlebury, you have to hit the ground running. After a week of getting up for 8:20 classes and falling behind on my reading, I felt like I needed a vacation. Many people have trouble readjusting to life here. I didn't find that a huge problem, but it required letting go of the previous semester quickly and just settling back into the daily grind here. I really miss those four-day weekends. Here, the goal often seems to be just to push through the week towards the promise of a Friday afternoon nap, and it always seems like Monday morning comes around much sooner than it should. Nothing much changed at Middlebury while I was gone. They rearranged Proctor, which threw me out of whack for about a week. They remodeled security, renamed Barnes, formed a couple new social houses and nearly finished the new dorms. There were a bunch of new faces, and several old friends had left. The administration and the SGA were still talking about J-term, the commons and the lack of diversity; and all three of these issues are still around.

When you are abroad, you don't miss anything big, because there are very few major changes at Middlebury. However, you miss a lot, because you miss a lot of little things. Most people here just go on doing what people here always do: studying, meeting friends and searching for things to do on the weekends. I missed the experiences that my friends shared while I was gone: the late nights in the Crest Room, the ski trips, all of the bonding experiences which bring people together. When I came back, I still had many great friends here, but many had grown closer to each other or to other people while I was eating sausages and sauerkraut and visiting Berlin. Because I hadn't shared the last semester here with my friends, I felt somewhat removed from them, and that feeling hasn't fully dissipated yet.

And now another semester has flown by. I remember two years ago, when, having finished my first year, I looked forward to enjoying three more years here. Now I am looking forward to enjoying one final year. I've reached the point where the questions have changed from "What's your major?" and "Where are you from?" to "Are you taking the LSATs?" and "What are you doing after graduation?" Going abroad made me realize what there was here to miss and that I need to appreciate those things while I am here.

Middlebury has a lot to offer — beautiful mountains, great skiing, J-Term. While those things are great, the relationships and friendships should be the most memorable part of our four years here.

Those were what I missed while I was away and what I most looked forward to renewing

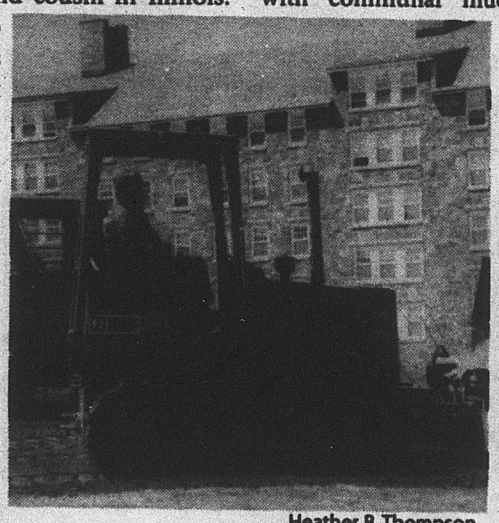
Sophomores enjoy the best of times, the worst of times

By Shenna Bellows

"It was the best of times, it was the worst of times..." depending on who you talk to. According to Justin Elicker '97, "Sophomore year is the best year. You feel secure in your friendships. We're all together and relatively carefree, unlike junior year where everyone is split up, or senior year when everyone is worried about things like theses and job hunts." Others agreed that sophomore year was a comfortable year, a year of solidifying friendships, studies and life plans. Amy Kriescher '97 said, "It's the year on the verge."

Unlike my first-year, I didn't feel like I was going to throw up as I was driving to Middlebury with my parents last September. I knew where and with whom I would live. I knew that while yes, my roommate snores once in a while, she does like the same music that I do, and she has a cool graphing calculator. I knew what courses I would be taking and the names and reputations of all my professors. I had already been through the Proctor initiation, and I no longer had to worry about where I had put my map of the campus.

First night back wasn't a hectic series of meaningless introductions. "Oh, you're from Illinois! I have a second cousin in Illinois. Ooo, that's so exciting; let's be best friends." No, none of that. We were now wise (and only sometimes foolish) sophomores. First night back, a bunch of us went to dinner at Woody's and then went around visiting people in Hepburn, Starr, Gifford, Le Chateau, Barnes, Kelly, Lang, Hadley, Pearsons...



Heather B. Thompson

New Dorm renovations affected sophomores.

Yeah, we were all a bit spread out this year. Gone were the days of mass migrations to dinner or social houses, and everyone realized who their true friends were — those people for whom you woke up an hour early on Sunday morning to do joint breakfast in Hamlin or met in the Crest Room at 11 p.m. for pink lemonade and a pretzel. Of course, there were always hall reunion dinners at Up's finished off with communal mudpies. And around-the-world parties that didn't make it around the world because everyone was just a little too schnockered to trek from Barnes to Hadley. Let's dance! We made a lot of new friends, too.

The great divide between Febs and September students closed, and the new question of the day became, "To pledge or not to pledge." And then of course, if to pledge, where to pledge. For those of us who chose to pledge, it was a busy fall with full weekends, a time of challenging ourselves while getting to know all the other people in the house and pledge class really well.

Then it was November, time for registration and declaration of majors. We could no longer base our schedules solely on casual interest and the desperate need to avoid getting stuck with an eight o' clock on Mondays. Advisors were asking, "OK, have you fulfilled your distributions? What about college writing credits? You realize you need to take these seven courses this year if you want to complete this major, right? Have you thought about going abroad yet? What do you want to do with your life?"

J-term gave most people the chance to recover from the stresses of first semester, change our minds about majors and explore new academic interests. Ballroom dancing or indoor soccer anyone? Some sophomores interned in Washington, India and here in Middlebury, pursuing interests in environmental law, politics, health care and more. The weather was a bit warm and snowless for winter in Vermont, but people managed to find slopes to ski on. Others just watched lots and lots of movies. And a few poor fools got to take intensive language courses or J-term orgo.

Finally, soon after Winter Carnival, spring semester arrived bringing warm (okay warmish) weather and picnics, runs to Morgan Horse Farm, "studying" outside, frisbee and budding romances. Despite a difficult course load, we still found time to play. Study abroad and J.C. applications were due, and we all had to decide where we wanted to go next year — Japan, Spain, Costa Rica, Stewart? But the decisions were made and the deadlines were met. And we kicked off our shoes to celebrate Earth Week and May Day and dance at Millapalooza. Then, suddenly, as we began to feel either that we were finally beginning to pull things under control, or that we were certainly going to go insane if we had to write one more take-home midterm, we realized, "Gosh, it's almost over." And so it is. The "year on the verge" is about to slip away into the abyss of our collective memories.

Student life surprises first-years

By Josh Irwin

The academic year comes to an abrupt halt later this month, leaving the class of '98 to ponder the tumultuous experiences of a first-year college student. While certain moments have lasted an eternity — the Friday afternoon economics lecture, for example — the year as a whole has passed quickly. The stilted telephone conversation with future roommates and the pandemonium of the first class registration are only recent memories. Exploring an unknown campus, glaring at McCullough mailboxes in frustration, enjoying our first Winter Carnival, and learning the art of an all-night study session are memories blurred together in a seemingly short time.

The experience of the Middlebury first-years has been understandably varied. "I can't believe it is already over," says Greg Burkett '98, adding that while he has enjoyed the year, "it took a while to adjust. The beginning wasn't the best." First year residence Battell took many students by surprise, contributing to the feeling of disorientation. "Battell looked really nice on the outside but it's a little shocking on the inside. It would be nice if we had lights maybe," Burkett helpfully suggested.

Yet the building quickly became familiar and comfortable. The notoriously unpredictable showers and cell-like cinder block construction are now regarded affectionately. "I love how comfortable the dorm is," says Beth Womack, another first-year. "Everybody more or less gets along."

By Heather B. Thompson

Battell 160 is an example of adaptation to college life.

The social life generally fails to exceed original expectations. A common misconception was that of a more rigorous social environment, replete with possibilities. Mentioning that virtually every restaurant and store in town closes early, especially during the week, Burkett says, "I expected things to be a lot less laid-back. I was hoping for more stuff to do in town — to be able to go out late at night." Still, most students concede that with a little effort, sufficient social opportunities can be found.

College classes meet mostly with first-year approval. Stephanie Richard '98, had nothing but praise for Poli Sci professor Noah Pickus. "He is the type of teacher that Middlebury needs more of," she says. While some first-years consider the course load excessive if not ridiculous, Richard believes that the amount of work "encourages students to challenge themselves." Womack appreciates the small class size and agrees with that the professors are amazingly accessible. Few incoming students had expected to be handed their instructor's home phone number on the first morning of class. Womack occasionally even exchanges e-mail with faculty members.

One disappointment for new students is the occasionally apathetic student participation in classes. Rather than discovering the fast-paced discussion she anticipated, Richard has found that "student involvement in classes is not as high as it should be." For many first-years, the SGA remains an unknown organization. The recent well-publicized campaigns have alerted students to basic platforms of incoming officers, yet few students can identify any actual progress of the current administration. The general sentiment is that the student government has made little impact on the college.

Middining, a traditional target of campus critics, also receives praise. While the limited variety of food and experimental cooking irk students, most are quick to point out Middlebury's culinary supremacy when compared to other colleges.

Old Chapel draws some surprisingly sharp criticism from new students.

Womack disagrees with many of the financial decisions and objects as well to the shallowness of the glossy Prospectus and other admission literature. Another student complains, "President McCardell reminds me too much of Dan Quail," and questions the administration's interest in student opinion.

"It is nothing like the view book," a somewhat disillusioned student says nearing the conclusion of his first year. But nobody reasonably expected Middlebury to match their extravagant preconceptions. Most first-years have delved happily into the reality of college life, complete with its imperfections and difficulties.

Fears about impossible classes and imposing professors often came to nothing, just as anticipation of social utopia and ample free time was never completely fulfilled.

Having survived the difficulties of the first year, the class of '98 will return in the fall with considerable experience and adjusted expectations.

Seniors reflect on past

(continued from page 18)

and stumbled upon during my time abroad.

But I fear that the tone of this retrospective has become too serious, due to the reflective nature of my thought process right now, so I will attempt to lighten this up a bit.

When I think back on the best individual memories, most are far less serious. Perhaps too many of these memories involve late nights and tough mornings. There is even one lone, defenseless tree en route from the New Dorms to the SDUs which caught the brunt of one of those late nights on a particularly tough Friday morning.

And there is the lesson which all Middlebury women must learn that Vermont winters, high heels and alcohol do not mix. I learned this only too well when I managed to fall on my face, bringing my less than pleased date down with me, on the way to Winter Carnival sophomore year.

Also during sophomore year was the infamous Blizzard of the Century, which witnessed struggling students trudging up to Proctor in the face of gale force winds, donned not only with the standard hat, gloves and parka, but also with their ski goggles.

And pretty much all of my spring break this year in the Bahamas gets put on the list of best memories. I, along with 13 friends and 5,000 spring-breakers, used my last college vacation to its fullest. There was no shortage of debauchery that week. Oh, and I set my hand on fire late one night, but I was completely sober for that episode.

So what have I learned from all of this? In my four years I have discovered that the best and worst aspects of Middlebury College are the same — its size. The smallness and idyllic setting of the school are what gives it its feeling of intimacy from which so many friendships grow.

But it is also the school's small size which causes the gossip phenomenon which we have here on campus. I have met people, whom I have never before spoken to, yet who can recite to me all the guys I've ever dated, complete with birth date and social security number. I have yet to understand why other people's personal lives inevitably become part of the common pool of information.

In the last year, I have discovered how to avoid this stifling lack of privacy, at least in part. Don't kiss and tell, and don't tell who your friends kiss. Believe it or not, by operating under these guidelines I have been able to keep one or two secrets from the campus.

Now in the twilight of my college years, my thoughts often turn towards the future. But then they turn back really fast. I don't have anything too specific in mind for the next few years. But I know that I will drive away from Middlebury in a few weeks with an excellent education and wonderful friends. With these two assets, I am confident that the future will fall into place.

Since I was in high-school, I remember recent college graduates advising me, with a hint of remorse in their voices, to make the most of my time at school. "They're the best years of your life," I heard over and over again. This was a lot of pressure. And often while in the midst of my Middlebury years, I feared that I was failing in this regard.

But today, with almost four years behind me and less than three weeks to go, I can honestly say that these have been the best years of my life. This does not mean that there was never an unhappy or dull moment, because that would be a flat out lie. What it does mean is that these are years which I will look back on and know that perhaps more than any other four years, past or future, they made me who I am.

I know where my strengths lie and what my weak points are. And I know that I have made some of the best friends I could ever have or hope for. This knowledge about myself is the most valuable education I could have received from Middlebury. And for this reason, I will always look back on my collegiate years fondly.

Doonesbury

BY G.B. TRUDEAU

I WISH YOU'D BRING SAM TO SEE ME, B.D.— I MISS HER SO MUCH...
BOOPSIE, SHE'S ONLY THREE. I DON'T THINK A TWO-HOUR DRIVE WITH A BAG OVER HER HEAD IS SUCH A GOOD IDEA!
MAYBE THEY'D MAKE AN EXCEPTION FOR HER...
THIS TRIAL IS SO LONG, I JUST FEEL LIKE SHE'S GROWING UP WITHOUT ME...
ZONKER, WHO'S THIS LADY?
THAT'S YOUR BIRTH MOTHER. ISN'T SHE PRETTY?
THIS IS MOMMY? BUT IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE MOMMY!
WELL, SHE WAS MUCH YOUNGER, SAMANTHA. THAT'S FROM HER FIRST MOVIE...
WOW... SHE LOOKS SO PRETTY...
DOESN'T SHE?
ZONKER, I THINK MOMMY'S THE MOST BEAUTIFUL LADY IN THE WORLD!
COULD BE...
EXCEPT FOR WHEN SHE CHANNELS FOR UNCLE HUNK-RA.
WELL, HUNK'S GOT A FEW MILES ON HIM, SAM.
ZONKER, WHY ISN'T MOMMY WEARING ANY CLOTHES IN THIS PICTURE?
UM... SHE'S WORKING, SAM...
THAT'S CALLED A PUBLICITY STILL. IT'S FROM "PORKY'S II," A MOVIE YOUR MOMMY WAS IN. SHE PLAYED THIRD GIRL IN SHOWER.
WOW...
WHEN I GROW UP, I WANT TO TAKE SHOWERS, TOO!
WELL, IT'S NOT ALL FUN, SAM. YOU GET WATER IN YOUR EYES.
HI, SWEETNESS!
MOMMY!
HOW ARE YOU, HONEY? MOMMY MISSES YOU SOMETHING FIERCE!
ME TOO, MAMBO! HOW'S THE TRIAL GOING?
CURSED CHILD! YOU DARE TO SPEAK OF THE UNSPEAKABLE? MAY RAVENS PLUCK OUT YOUR IMPUDENT TONGUE!
UNCLE HUNK-RA, COULD YOU PUT MOMMY BACK ON, PLEASE?
WHAT'S THAT, SWEETHEART?
ZONKER, WHEN'S MOMMY COMING HOME?
AS SOON AS JUSTICE IS DONE, SMALL FRY.
HOW LONG WILL THAT TAKE?
NOT SURE. MAYBE SIX MONTHS.
SIX MONTHS? DID YOU SAY SIX MONTHS?
UH-OH... NOW I'VE DONE IT...
THAT'S NOTHING! I ONCE HELD MY BREATH FOR TEN YEARS!
WHEW...
SO HOW'S THE KID DOING, ZONKER?
SAM? OH, SHE'S FINE...
FINE? THAT'S A LITTLE HARD TO BELIEVE...
IT IS? WHY?
WELL, C'MON, LOOK AT HER ENVIRONMENT! SHE'S BEING RAISED BY A MEATHEAD, A BIMBO, A 30,000-YEAR-OLD WARRIOR, AND A RECOVERING SURFER!
WHAT'S YOUR POINT, UNCLE DUKE?
I JUST THINK SHE COULD USE A CHANGE OF SCENERY, THAT'S ALL.

(continued from page 6

ANNOUNCEMENTS

I want your slides! Middlebury Mountain Club is compiling a "greatest hits" show for the last presentation of the year. Any and all slides are welcome. Submit them to Rachel Odell at box 4115 or call extension 7371.

Do you want $500 in cold, hard cash?

Leave campus and leave your laptop with me!

Let's negotiate! Call x5894.

ACE, the Association of College Entrepreneurs, is currently seeking to expand the number of campuses with chapters for the 1995-1996 academic year. Students interested in starting a chapter should request an application package from Drew Palmer at (213) 848-8758, or via e-mail at ace@annex.com.

The Safety Committee will be sponsoring a Red Cross First Aid/CPR course on May 16th:

May 16, 1995, 5:00-9:00 p.m. (First Aid)

Location: Kirk Alumni

Cost: $5.00

Open to faculty, staff and students. First 40 students to sign up can take the course.

Please e-mail or call Linda Ross at extension 5039 or Norm Cushman at extension 5003 to register or if you have questions.

The dorm damage task force would like to invite members of the Middlebury community to share your views on the problem of dorm damage. Your thoughts, comments and suggestions are welcome.

Please send your response to Karen Lewis, Box 2604

Due to travel and other commitments, the President's Open Office Hours this spring have been changed. The following dates and times will be the new Open Hours:

Tuesday, May 16 from 2-4

No appointment is necessary and meetings will be limited to 15 minutes out of courtesy to other visitors.

OVERHEARDS

"Chip loves Eva."

"Ned loves Eva."

"Eva loves everyone. She believes in free love."

"Isn't Eva a sheep?"

—Outside Proctor

"Dude! Where is he?"

"I dunno. He probably went around or went back."

"You think?"

"Uh...yeah."

—Bustin' outta Sperry House before the unthinkable happened.

Prankster women make strong regional showing

By Jennifer Hazen

To the familiar beat of "Like a Prayer" the Middlebury Women Pranksters traveled to UMass-Amherst in their "really cool" new shirts. Skirts of all colors flew all day Saturday in the battle to make it to the second day of the rather windy regional tournament, where the two New England teams to play at Nationals would be decided.

The handling skills of MAK Keltner '97 and Kate Crowley '95 drove the Pranksters into a crazed frenzy of Ultimate energy in their first game against Cornell. Michelle Punke '96's amazingly deceptive and quick offensive cuts in the end zone smoked the defense, and Caryn Sheftel '95's intense go-to in the zone held Cornell at bay for most of the close game, but the Pranksters eventually succumbed as the gale force wind carried the disc for the last fateful point.

In their next game against Yale Ramona, Middlebury allowed one upwind point right off, but held their zone fiercely for the rest of the game.

The women showed valiant horizontal effort, including numerous end zone layouts by Sangwha Hong '97, and an amazing layout catch for a loose disc by Heather Shafner '97. Also a really sick defensive layout block on the part of Jen Hazen '95, followed by a graceful, though agonizing, roll off the field helped the cause. Melissa Loeben '98 and Tiffany Bean '98's uncanny ability to be in just the right place busted the Yale zone numerous times. The Pranksters fell to Yale in a disappointing loss, but held their heads high as Amy Villagio '96 led the team in an inspiring cheer to the tune of the theme from "Cheers."

The final game of the day was against Dartmouth. The Pranksters hucked with some feeling and they were high on believing that they could score upwind.

In several heart wrenching attempts the popping expertise of Sara Peskin '96 and Villagio moved the disc upfield, but the wind proved too fierce to beat. Nonetheless the Pranksters won the game, securing a position in the Sunday playoffs.

After a sleep-filled night at the boyhood home of Prankster Dan Pope '95, the women returned to the fields full of vigor and Advil.

All soreness aside, they played an intense game against Columbia, only to loose by one point and become the sixth ranking team in New England. The Pranksters ended the weekend with Marie D'Amato'96's rousing interpretation of "Surrey With The Fringe On Top" and headed back to Middlebury, stopping for nothing but Taco Bell.

Anyone interested in watching an awesome sport should not forget to check out the Ultimate action this weekend at Middlebury as the men and women host the second annual "Get Ho — Get Lei'd" tournament.

Courtesy Photo

The Women Pranksters *gather for a team photo after a solid weekend at the regional tournament.*

Cycling team moves to new heights

By Christi Sizemore

When the Middlebury cycling team came to West Point on April 29-30, they proved that they were a team to be reckoned with.

From a strong beginning at the first snowy race at Cornell on April 5-6, Middlebury ended with the much warmer final race at the Eastern Collegiate Cycling Championship, where they went against 42 teams during two days of racing hosted by the United States Military Academy. At West Point, under the strong guidance of captain Scott Carroll '96, the team took fifth place at the race and ended the season ranked seventh in the east.

On the first day of the championships in the women's B Road Race, a very hilly course, Middlebury dominated the race, with three women coming in the top 10, earning them first place overall. Melissa Barker '98 took first place, Amy Diller '97 came in fourth, and Meredith Alexander '96 came in right on Diller's heels, in fifth. Middlebury also earned first place in the women's team trial.

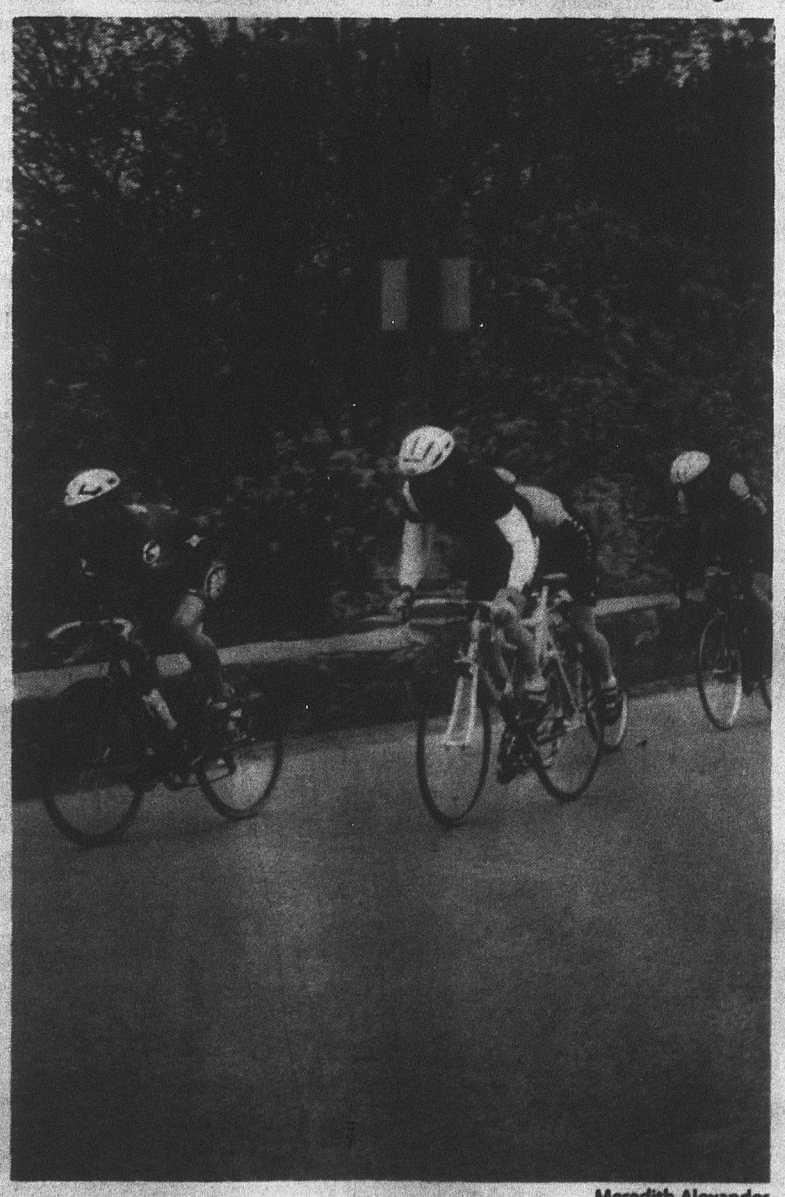
The men also had strong results at the championship. Middlebury came in tenth in the men's C team time trial with cyclers John-Alex Mason '97, John Mauro '98, Frederick Johansson '98, and Scott Carroll '96. The men's A team time trial, consisting of Johs Huseby '97, Jose Dundee '98, Ryan Brooks '96, Geordie Romer '95, and Patrick Miller '97 came in 15th overall.

On the second day, Middlebury showed its strength in the criterium, with several individuals coming in the top 10. The criterium at West Point consisted of many laps around a steep, one mile loop, yet Middlebury was able to have impressive results. Huseby came in ninth in the men's A criterium, and Miller came in fifth in men's B. In the women's B criterium, Barker again took first place, with Diller at fourth and Alexander again right behind her, this time taking sixth place.

Carroll is pleased with the the season overall and said of the team's success: "This is the highest we've ever been ranked. With the team steadily increasing in size and with a great mix of young talent and experienced racers we have become a legitimate power here in the east."

The team hopes to have continuing success next fall, as it embarks on a schedule of Collegiate Mountain Bike races.

One team member's season will continue beyond the championship, as Dundee has qualified for the U. S. Collegiate Nationals in Reno, Nevada.



Meredith Alexander

Chuck Donnellan '98 *racing with the leaders at the West Point race.*

Postseason Plans

Women's Lacrosse	NCAA Quarterfinals
Track Championships	Div. I
Tennis	Season complete
Men's Lacrosse	ECACs (2nd seed)
Golf	Season complete
Frisbee	Home tourney
Cycling	Collegiate Nationals
Crew	Dad Vail Regatta
Baseball	not eligible

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Are you interested in being a sports editor?

The Campus currently has openings for two sports editors. If you have a good understanding of the Middlebury sports community, please contact Buck at x3595, Katie at x6953 or Shamoil at x4498.

Sports in our Time

With great sadness for many, the Boston Garden hosted its final Celtics game last Friday night. The Celtics simply did not possess enough talent to overcome the Orlando Magic. Only the Boston Bruins remain between the Boston Garden and the wrecking ball — and that will come to an end by July. I wonder if the same wrecking ball that demolished Ebbets Field, Comiskey Park, the Polo Grounds and Chicago Stadium will be used in Boston. I fear that one day this same wrecking ball will be used to raze Yankee Stadium, Fenway Park, Tiger Stadium and Wrigley Field.

The Boston Garden's departure leaves many sad. Even Pat Riley — a perennial critic of the Boston Garden — expressed disappointment to see it go. Riley suggested that the building be converted into a museum. More likely, it will become a parking lot.

Many are happy to see the Boston Garden destroyed. Doubtlessly, NBA coaches and players across the league are happy. The visiting teams' locker rooms were always too small and either too hot or too cold. The parquet floor was riddled with dead spots. And the fans were practically on top of the playing surface.

Overall, however, I am sad too. Not so much because I love the Boston Garden so much — as a New York Knick fan, I will admit that a part of me will be relieved to see the wrecking crew go to work — but because I understand the meaning of the Boston Garden's destruction. Nothing is sacred; the dollar does drive everything. Yankee Stadium could very well be next.

People who support the destruction of these buildings suffer from a form of tunnel vision. They only understand these buildings as serving a very simple purpose: providing people with a seat to watch a sporting event. This should be done as efficiently as possible. Parking should be easily accessible. There have to be a lot of bathrooms — with diaper changing tables in both the women's AND men's room, thank you. There has to be a giant screen television to provide the crowd the opportunity to boo the umpires or refs when a call goes against the home team. And of course, these stadiums have to be able to pack in as many people as possible. Not to mention lots of luxury skyboxes.

Stadiums, especially the classic ones, offer much more than a place to take in a ball game. They offer a place where a community can come to together and display their civic pride. It can cultivate a spirit of community. One need not look beyond Oklahoma City to recognize the nation's need for a greater sense of community. The country today is more mean-spirited and plagued by self interest than during the Reagan years. Just turn on the radio and listen to Rush Limbaugh for five minutes.

An owner would argue that these new stadiums can accomplish this too. They fail to understand that these buildings also represent links to the past. A father could take his son to the Boston Garden to watch a Celtics game and tell him about how he sat in one of the obstructed view seats when the Celtics won their last championship in 1986.

Two years ago, Congressman David Bonior of Michigan introduced the National Historic Ballparks Act (HR 2626) which would have made the nation's oldest ball parks national landmarks. He has not reintroduced the bill in the new Congress, knowing that it stands little chance of passage with the new Republican leadership. Even so, Congressman Bonior should try. Soon the Boston Garden will be just a memory. Hopefully, this law can be enacted before another of nation's treasures falls victim to greed.

Heavy four grabs New England title

(continued from page 24)

ly pleased, though not surprised, by the heavies' win on Saturday.

"Anyone there who knew about rowing," said Machi, "wasn't surprised to see Middlebury do so well. We were seeded number one; we row at a different, a higher level."

Nadzo had a more personal reflection about the triumph, simply saying, "I couldn't believe I stayed dry the whole season, because I really like to party."

Yet the heavies were not the only ones who tasted the sweet fruit of success on that windy but Saturday. The lightweight women's four, consisting of Tina Lopez-Gottardi '95, Alyson Piskorowski '96, Kate Mahar '97, first-year wonder Kristin Arends, and super Feb coxswain Kevin Murphy '98 also left the competition more than a little disheartened, rowing their way to a second place finish in the championship's finals.

For the lightweight women, the New England Championships would prove to be the defining moment in a spring season previously characterized by lackluster finishes. The lightweights went to New Englands with something to prove to themselves and to their competitors; that they were indeed capable of and ready to kick some butt. The womens' four entered the finals seeded sixth, that is, dead last. But to the surprise of the boats left in their wake, the womens' four, rowing with heart and determination, finished in silver second place.

Second place, mind you, by .7 seconds, or about a foot and a half. Though the four managed a strong start, they found themselves behind the rest of the pack.

But by the 1,000 meter mark, the women were right back in the thick of it, and with 500 meters to go, they were racing one on one with the Smith College four for the championship title.

"Not again, I thought" said Lopez-Gottardi, describing what went through her head in the first seconds of the race, "But then Murph said, 'You're battling Smith for first,' and everything changed."

And they duked it out, one boat pulling ahead a foot, the other surging back to regain the lead, coxswains screaming through their microphones for that extra pound of torque on the graphite oars.

"I heard the other coxswain's voice getting frantic," said first-year dynamo Arends, "and all of a sudden the power came from out of nowhere."

Yet in the end, the Middlebury lightweights would come up a minute eighteen inches short of Smith at the finish line. But for this womens' four, the silver medals that they received were worth more than words. Finishing second, the lightweights surpassed everyone else's expectations and proved to themselves that their performance was made of gold.

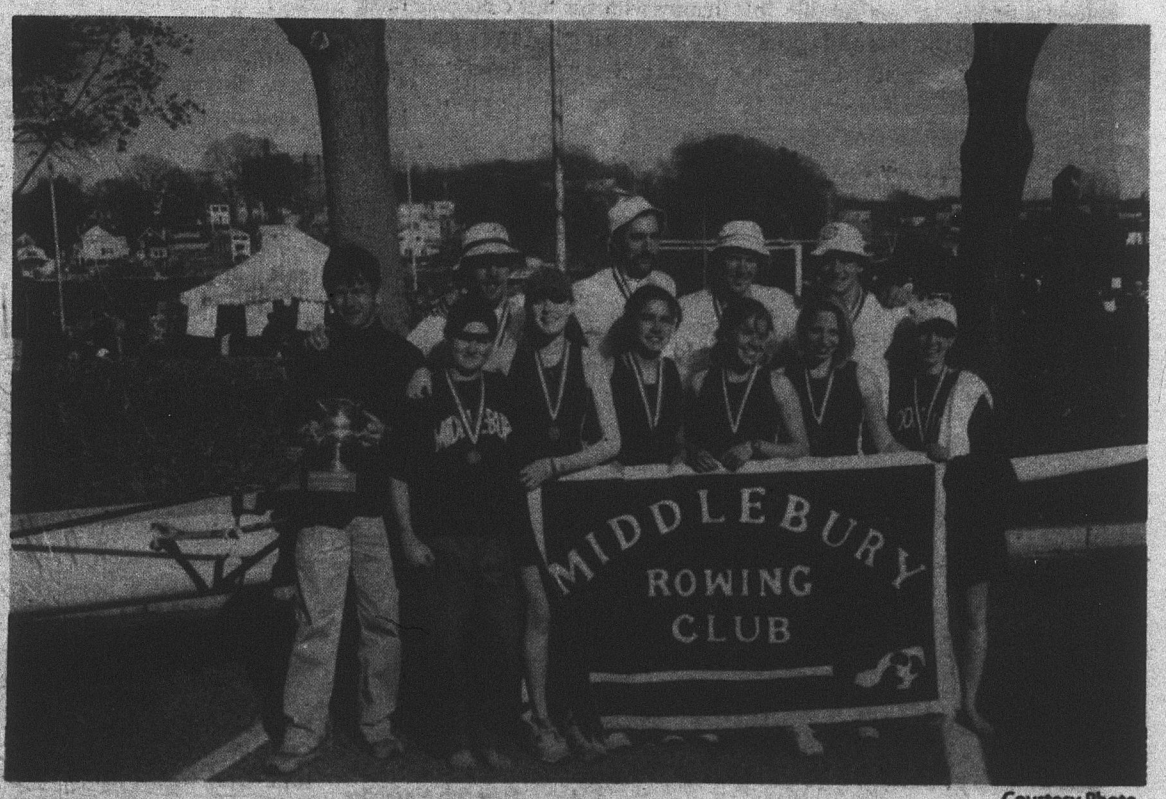
"We weren't expected to do well at all," added Arends, "and this race made everything we've done all season worthwhile."

The other Middlebury boats, though they didn't fare as well, left an impression on the competition and gave them an idea of what's coming in the years ahead. The womens' open four, a boat comprised of one sophomore and four up-and-coming first year students, entered the championships fresh off a victory at Lowell in which they handily defeated a host of varsity crews, and though they did not finish as well as they had hoped, they are eager to return next fall to leave a few more boats swimming in their wake.

The varsity men's lightweight four, with Ted Broadwater '97, John Dick '97, Andy Brabbee '98, George Wright '98 and coxswain Tricia Zlotek '98 also competed this past Saturday and managed a strong showing. Despite the young age of the boat, and its members' first-ever appearance at New Englands, the lightweights displayed their signature lightweight finesse and smooth rowing style and rowed to a fifth place overall finish, and a second place NESCAC finish in a field littered with boats from Boston College, Bates and Brandeis.

In its best New England Championship showing ever, Middlebury crew was cheered on by dozens of parents, relatives and alumni. The support and organization of all the friends of Middlebury crew contributed to the teams smashing success on Saturday, and will likely be a big factor as the team heads south to Philadelphia this weekend to participate in the Dad Vail Regatta, a competition where national champions gather, and where the heavies' seek to join their ranks.

And they had better watch out for the big boat with the spotted blades from the small school in Vermont.



Courtesy Photo

The rowing club, *champions and contenders, look ahead to success now and in the future.*

Women's lax moves on

(continued from page 24)

among them composure, amount and accuracy of shots, midfield passing and the fast break.

When asked "What happened against Williams?," Foote mused "I don"t know...I've analyzed it and analyzed it, and I can't figure it out...the long and short of it is, we just didn't play well."

The home team's goalie was certainly a factor, shutting 16 shots down from Panther sticks, while the Middlebury offense was only able to muster two goals to Williams' six in the first half.

In the second session, however, the ladies in blue played "a great chip-away game," and all of a sudden, with 46 seconds left, the score stood deadlocked at 8-8 after the last Middlebury goal.

The rush of the comeback, however, fell dead shortly thereafter, as Williams won the draw, marched the ball downfield and rifled it past the goaltender.

Still valiant to the end, the Panthers won the following draw, broke out quickly, and had a scoring opportunity with six seconds left, but the shot was blocked and the goalie held on for a tight but satisfying 9-8 win.

But looking forward and remembering the past, Foote and her squad are anticipating a tough game against Trinity this Saturday.

Trinity's 11-1 record matches up more than favorably against Middlebury's 11-3, but when one takes into account that one of the Panthers' losses was to UVM, a Division I team, and that head-to-head, Middlebury holds the advantage, the matchup looks to be a tough one.

The Middlebury squad has playoff experience as well as a core of veterans that know how to win big games.

Although Foote acknowledges that "we're darn lucky to be in," she reminded this reporter that "it's a whole new season now," and her troops look more than up to the challenge of keeping their season alive.

Men's lax garners 2nd ECAC seeding

(continued from page 24)

ing put the Cows out to pasture at Williams for the first time since 1987, Middlebury returned home to the confines of Alumni Stadium to play host to the Bates Bobcats.

On a glorious Saturday afternoon the Panthers closed out their regular season in fine fashion. Unfortunately for the fans, the only competition taking place on the plush fields of Middlebury was occurring alongside the stadium at the Burchard Softball Tournament. There aren't many creative ways to paint this picture so here are the facts.

The first quarter score was 8-0 in favor of Middlebury. The final was 25-4. Everyone played and most scored.

Whitman was named NESCAC player of the week for his efforts over the two games.

Coach Roy McKinnon remarked after the game, "Overall it was a team effort. Playing as one unit will be important as we head into the tournament. Right now our only concern is the play of Sam "Tunnel Vision" Martini '96.

"He has a tendency to only see himself and the goal, but I will personally be working with him this week to get him to pick his head up and take a look around."

With a seven -game winning streak Middlebury now awaits the winner of the Bowdoin-Tufts quarterfinal matchup.

The Panthers will host the winner on Friday afternoon in the stadium.

Baseball team sweeps doubleheader

By Paul Krissoff

The Middlebury baseball team took two steps forward and one step back this week as the Panthers finally climbed back above the .500 mark. The Panthers demoralized Skidmore in a doubleheader in Saratoga Springs but then fell to national powerhouse Wesleyan.

Last week's NESCAC player of the week, senior hurler Jake Pierson, started the new week in continued fine form as he took the hill in the first Skidmore game.

Pierson, who has more than twice the innings pitched on the season (50.3) than any other Panther pitcher, compiled another complete game, his fifth of the season. He scattered ten hits and yielded only two walks en route to a 10-4 victory. Pierson lifted his record to 5-2.

Offensively, the Panthers took advantage of six Skidmore errors to build an insurmountable lead. First baseman sensation Alec Perkins '95, who sports an incredible .471 average through 21 games, had two hits, including a double, to pace the Middlebury attack. First-year stand-out Davin Wilfrid aided the Panther cause with his second home run of the year. Wilfrid is currently second on the team with 20RBI. Also, in a powerful show of depth, every batter in the Middlebury starting lineup got at least one hit.

"Wilfrid and Perkins led an 18-hit barrage in the second game as Middlebury put on a spectacular offensive display in front of starter Rob Wood '97."

Wilfrid and Perkins led an 18-hit barrage in the second game as Middlebury put on a spectacular offensive display in front of starter Rob Wood '97. Wilfrid and Andy McPhee '98 had three hits apiece while seniors Joe Bradley, Brad Smith, Chad Cooper and Perkins added two each. Perkins batted in three runs and McPhee crossed the plate three times. First-year utility man Judd Bruzgul also added two hits and an RBI. Wood went six innings and gave up only two runs. Colin O'Neil '98 mopped up and retired Skidmore in the seventh, as Middlebury improved to 11-9 with the 11-3 thumping.

Middlebury was unable to keep up its winning ways against nationally-ranked Wesleyan. The Panthers fell 13-6, but stayed in the game until the Cardinals exploded for six runs in the eighth inning.

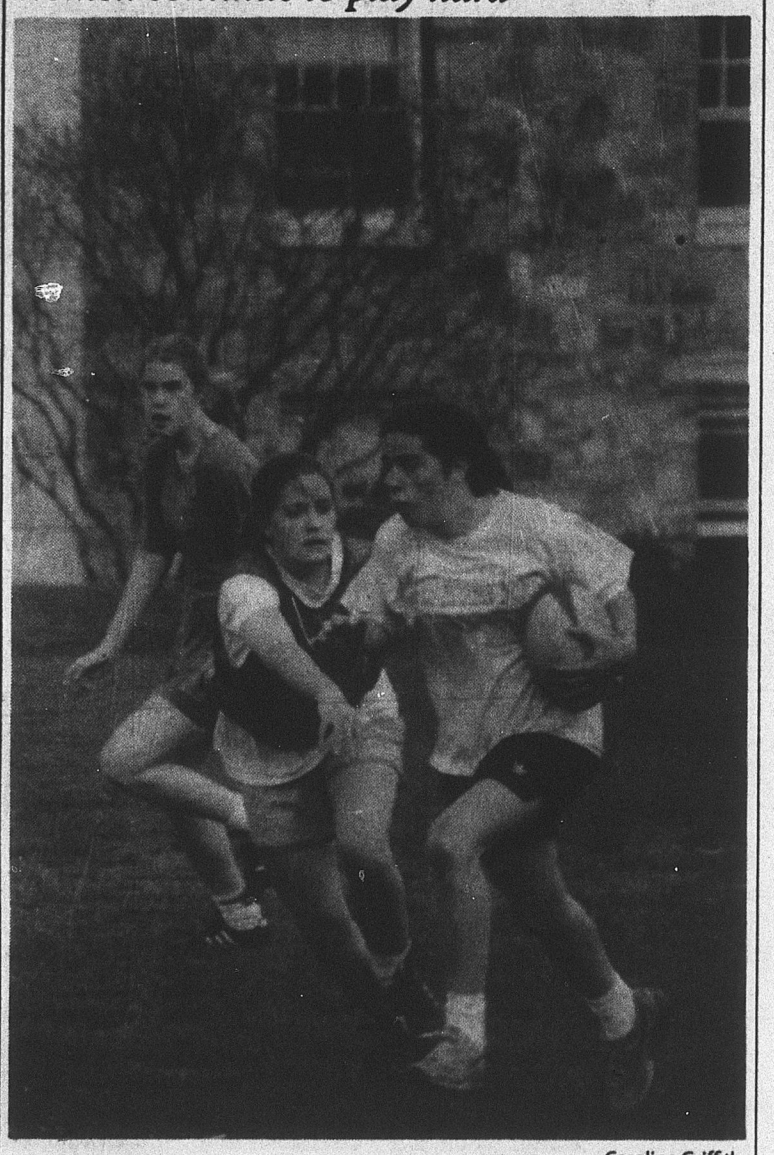
Three Panthers split time on the mound over the nine-inning contest. Paul Huggins '95 was saddled with the loss, but did not receive much defensive support as the normally sure-handed Panthers committed four errors.

The Panthers also left ten runners on base as they mounted an impressive 14- hit attack. Six batters for Middlebury had a multiple hit game. Outfielder Kevan Comstock '97 collected two hits, including a double, and three RBI in the losing cause.

Yesterday the squad faced an up-and-coming North Adams State team. Middlebury will conclude the 1995 campaign with a doubleheader against arch-rival Williams this weekend. They will play two seven-inning affairs, the first starting at high noon.

Middlebury's record currently stands at a respectable 11-10, and while knocking off the highly-touted team from Wesleyan would have been oh-so-sweet, the only thoughts are of the future. After the season's end, the team will have plenty to look forward to, with a solid nucleus of young players. And with some fresh new arms, the Panthers will look to surpass their cur-

Women continue to play hard



Caroline Griffith

Abby Krasnow '97 *moves the ball upfield in recent rugby action.*

Track team impresses, several earn All-New England honors

(continued from page 24)

the leader's sub-55 second first quarter, Fitzsimons got off to a slow start and was boxed in. Despite a powerful finish he was unable to pick off enough runners and ended the race in seventh place, one away from All-New England. Disappointed with his race, Fitzsimons said, "I just felt flat today. My legs simply didn't have it."

Focused, relaxed and angry at the race officials who once again removed his Whaler's hat, Jake Kritzer '95 raced his second-fastest time in the steeplechase ever, 9:48.43, taking All-New England Honors with fourth place. Kritzer was quite happy with his last collegiate race, saying, "I felt good and raced hard. I definitely feel I ended my running career at Middlebury on a high note."

The sprinters saw Tufts' sunny conditions as pure opportunity. Mark "the Canadian Comet" Spence '98 easily qualified for the 100 meter finals, where he unleashed a blazing 10.98, good enough for third place and All-New England Honors. Dave Savarese '98 also breezed through his preliminary in the 200 meter dash, and was quite happy with his fourth place finish in the final.

"We had more people going to the New England meet than ever before... Several school records were set."

Kris Clarke '97 had his best day of the season. During the 400 meter intermediate hurdle trials, Clarke set the school record. Then in the final, after barrelling down the final stretch neck and neck with New England's finest, Clarke blasted across the line in 54.82 seconds. Not content with just finishing in second place overall, he also set another school record. Later in the day he ran third leg in the 4 x 100 meter relay, joined by Terrence Bradford '96, Spence and Savarese. After a series of exceptionally smooth handoffs the team sprinted to third place.

While the sprinters were hogging the limelight, the rest of the pack was busy giving it their all. Osam Iyahen '96 leaped to ninth place in the triple jump, Steven Howard '98 threw the discus 141' 5", good enough for eighth place.

Brad Somma '98 wasn't pleased with his shot put efforts, although one rubbernecking spectator described his throws as going "really, really far." Cisco Heller '95 finished his collegiate running career with a 15:42 in the 5,000 meter run, his second-best time ever. Hoping for better, he wryly commented afterward that "maybe I should have run the steeple after all."

Down on the Purple Cow's stomping grounds, the women dragged down their fair share of mascots.

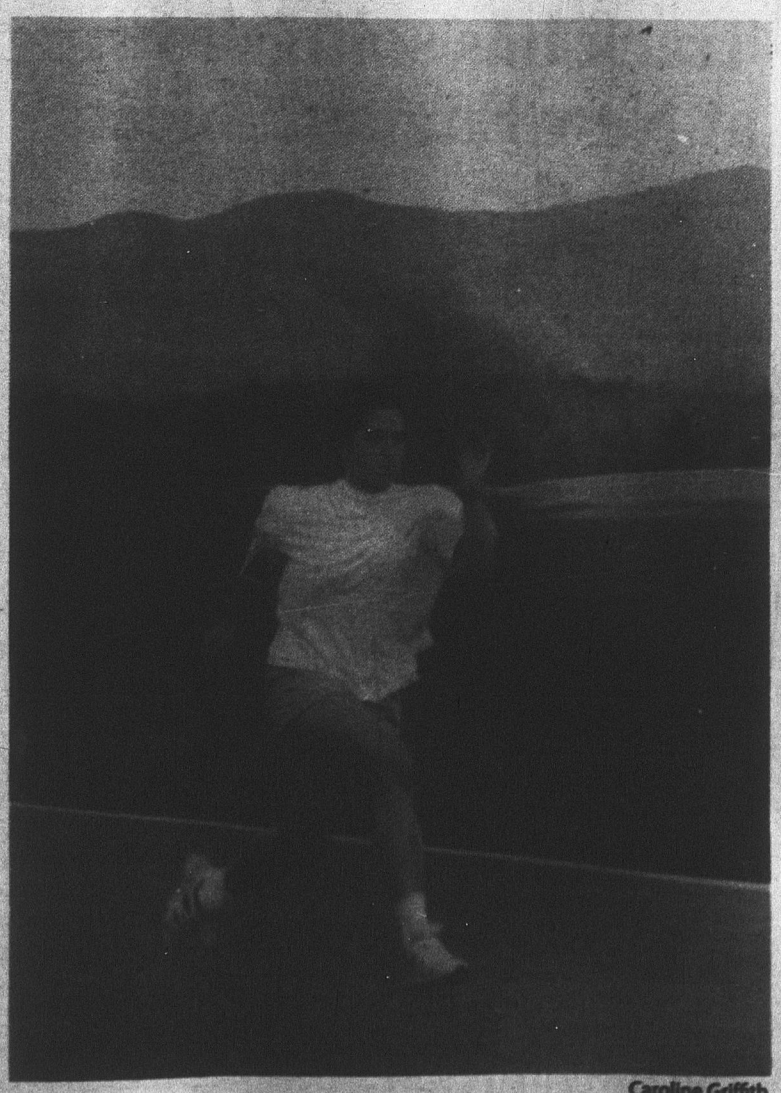
In the 1,500 meter run, Kate "Sparky" Masselam '98 ran a 4:55.2 with Molly Enman '97 right on her heels. In the 800 meters, Rebekah Fletcher '98 roared across the line in third place with a time of 2:24.67, followed by the recently resurected Hillary Hinds '96 in 2:28.69 and Captain Ruth Kelty '95 in 2:34.86. Darcy Falkenhagen '98 set a personal record in the 400 meter dash and earned sixth place with a time of 59.97 seconds. Sarah Rebick '97 ran the 3,000 meters and finished the year with a personal best.

But by far the most exciting event was the 4 X 800 meter relay team of Fletcher, Kelty, Enman and Masselam. For the first three legs, the race was up for grabs as Wesleyan and Bates fought to stay with the Panthers. But on the last lap of her anchoring leg, Fletcher reached deep inside and exploded into action, finishing seven seconds ahead of second place.

Although unsatisfied with her 400 meter hurdle effort, Erin Dempsey '98 found her stride in the 110 meter high hurdles. Battling through trial, semi-finals, and ultimately finals, Dempsey flew over the hurdles in 16.47, good enough for fourth place. The women proved particularly strong in the jumping events. Pera Tory '96 leaped to fourth place, with Becky June '96 in a tie for fifth. In the triple jump, the dynamic duo of Alissa White '97 and Liz Morgan '97 took third and fourth place respectively.

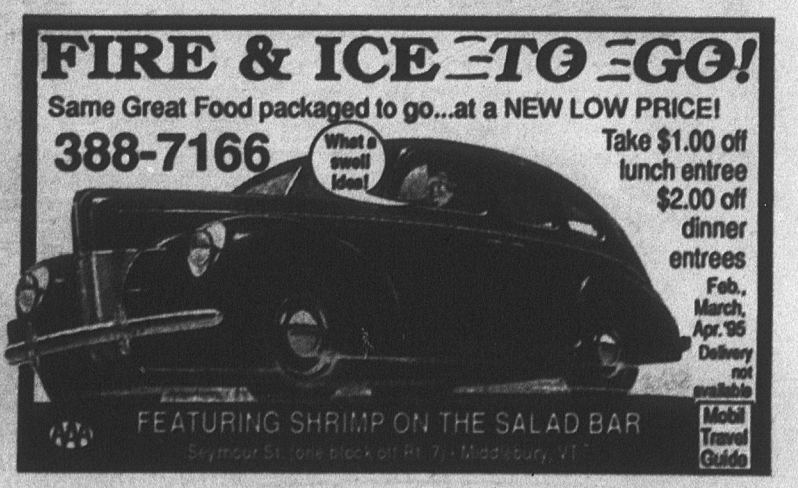
Captain Janine Hetherington '95 and first-year Ann Marie Oberg '98 had been pushing each other all year long, yet both felt they had somehow fallen short at New Englands. Neither could quite capture honors in their events, although Oberg was close in the shot put. "We were both tired after a long indoor and outdoor season," commented Hetherington.

Coaches Beatty and Patty Ross both were satisfied with the Panthers' results. "We had more people going to the New England meet than ever before, and in the course of the season several school records were set. Athletes showed constant improvement over the season, which is what we like to see more than anything else." The women who qualified will go on to ECACs, while the men go on to the New England Divison I Championships.



Caroline Griffith

Liz Morgan '97 *works on her kick for New Englands last weekend.*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Baseball takes two from Skidmore, page 23

The Middlebury Campus
SPORTS

Tsao urges protection of vintage stadiums, page 22

Strong outing catapults crew to championship

By Elias Hengst

This past weekend, the Middlebury College Rowing Club's heavyweight four formally catapulted Middlebury College into the top ranks of New England rowing schools by winning the New England Rowing Championships. The championship title has proved elusive for the "heavies" over Middlebury crew's short six-year history, but this year has proven to be their year, and nothing short of a hurricane, if even that, could have stopped them from capturing New England's most prestigious rowing title.

Travelling to Lake Quinsigamond in Worcester, Massachusetts, the heavies won New Englands the same way that they have won in every other regatta in their undefeated spring season: by mercilessly and aggressively destroying the competition from the very first stroke of the 2,000 meter race.

If it comes as a surprise to you that Middlebury crew produced such a stunning triumph, it did not shock the rival teams at all, who have long considered the Middlebury heavyweight rowing program one of New England's finest and most powerful.

For Middlebury's competitors, among them Amherst, Holy Cross, the University of Connecticut and Wesleyan, the atmosphere on Saturday was one of fear and patient resignation. Almost every crew in the heavies' first heat had been defeated by the supercharged four before, and they had no reason to think that this race would be any different. The heavyweight four, made up of stroke Peter Macy '95, Dave Mitchell '95, Eric Nadzo '97, Matt Baker '97 and coxswain Caren Priest '95, entered the race with confidence and a sense of destiny, and it would take them short time to lay waste to their first challengers and assure themselves a place in the finals. Though the race was close at times, the heavies' superior strength at the start, their stamina and their rowing finesse ultimately demoralized and did away with the competition.

"We were mainly concerned with making our boat faster," said Mitchell, "as we knew that they'd be gunning for us as the top seed."

Unfortunately for the other boats, the hard months of the heavies' winter training and spring race experience were about to pay off in a very big way. The finals, as it would turn out, were little more than formal demonstration that the Middlebury Crew heavies have reached a different level of rowing. Quickly leaving the pack, crowded with traditional rowing rivals like the University of Vermont, Bowdoin and Bates behind, the fantastic four pulled themselves to a dramatic victory, defeating the closest boat by two boat lengths, or about 80 feet.

Mitchell added that the heavies' goal was to "spend ourselves physically in the finals and row well given the windy conditions" and that they "were happy as it is our first New England Championship, though we'd come close our last two times."

Coach Alex Machi, in his first year of coaching the quickly maturing Middlebury Crew, was obvious-

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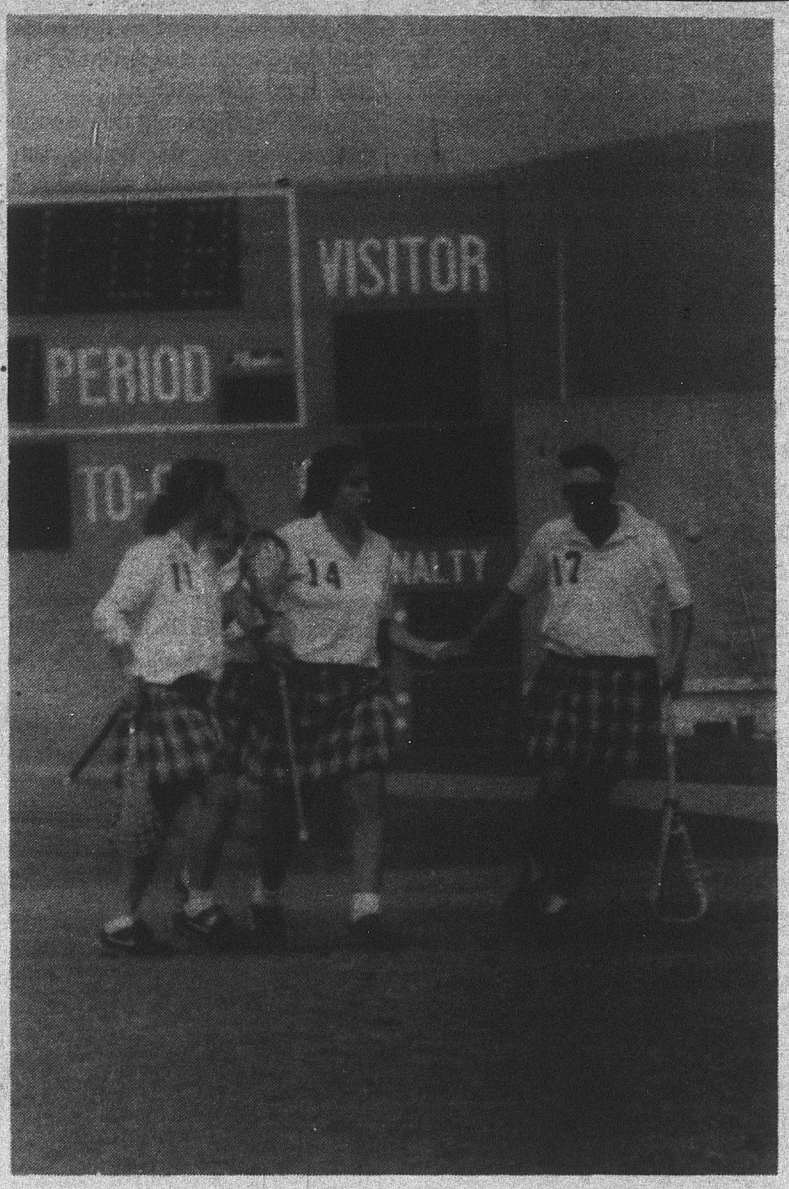

Caroline Griffith
Women's lacrosse *will cruise into the NCAA tournament playing at home.*

Women's lax receives NCAA bid

By Dave Mallick

"We were all on pins and needles all day long," said head coach Missy Foote. Her Panther women's lacrosse team finished with an 11-3 record on the regular season, and when the call finally came informing them that they had replicated last year's feat of winning an NCAA bid, not only did they start to prepare for their playoff match against opponent Trinity, but they called up groundskeeping and told them to ready the home turf.

That's right, Middlebury's women's lacrosse squad will be kicking off the NCAA playoffs on their home field against the Trinity team, a team which they soundly defeated just over a month and a half ago in the sunny state of Florida.

The team's 17-5 romp is only a fading memory in the back of most players' minds, however, as they realize that they hadn't seen Trinity's best yet.

Foote noted that "they've got two players that did nothing against us in the first game, but have been scoring 5, 6, 7 goals a game since then." The ball will drop at 1 p.m. on Saturday.

The team's final regular season game took place last Wednesday, and although it wasn't a win, Foote shrugged it off, saying "That's typical Middlebury-Williams...very, very close games where a lot of different things can happen." On the training plan for the few days left before playoffs start are remedies for a few of the trouble areas that surfaced against the Purple Cows,

(continued on page 22)

Men's lacrosse secures second seed

By John Meany

Who would have thunk it? After one of the worst starts in recent memory the men's lacrosse team secured a second seed in this year's ECAC tournament by winning both of their games this week. Just think, it was just a little more than a month ago when the team was reeling coming out of spring break with a 1-4 record. Now at 8-4 with a top 20 national ranking and a tournament bid the second season begins and memories of March are washed away.

Entering this week there seemed to be only one obstacle in the Panthers' way as they made their march to the playoffs: the vaunted Ephmen of Williams College. Armed with a 5-4 record (and a top three national ranking ... in *US World and News Report*), Williams was vying to unseat the Panthers from a possible top seed in the ECAC's. So on Wednesday, Middlebury travelled to the left half of Massachusetts to do battle with a bunch of Purple Cows.

Middlebury came out a little tight in the first half. Though in control throughout, the halftime score of 5-4 left the possibility of an upset on the horizon. Missed shots were the main culprit for the close score in the first half. The second half was a different story as Middlebury jumped all over Williams, extending their lead and only giving up a lone goal which came in the third quarter. Defense dominated the second half behind the stellar goaltending of Ian Wolfe '96. Charlie Whinery '96 led the offensive assault scoring the true hat trick with three goals on three shots.

Cullen Meade '96 and Nick Whitman '97 each tallied two goals in the winning effort as well.

The final score was 11-5 and hav-

(continued on page 22)

Track has solid showing at New England meets

By Brendan Fitzsimons
and Cisco Heller

The men's and women's teams went their separate ways for the New England Division III Track and Field Championships last Saturday. The men drove to Tufts University, while the women headed down to Williams College. Despite the strict qualification times imposed by the New England Track bigwigs, an unprecedented number of Panthers were shoehorned into the vans this year, more than any other season in Coach Martin Beaty's memory. Perhaps the afterglow of last week's success at NESCACS fueled the Panthers, because the men seized a strong fifth, while the women took seventh.

The men's meet was kicked off with the 10,000 meter run. The Panthers sent four racers to the line, headed by Captain Oliver Truog '95. Sadly, all four were eventually lapped by the leader and pulled from the race. Despite their demise, the Panthers flashed smiles at their cheering teammates and accepted their fate peacefully. As Rusty Dolleman '98, Randy Woods '98 and Dave Leibowitz '97 commented, "The leaders took out the first mile in 4:50 and never slowed down. We went out determined to hold them off as long as possible."

Many of the shorter distance runs consisted of an early qualifying heat, followed by a final heat later in the afternoon. Aaron Vanderlaan '95 raced the 400 meter trials in a time of 51.25, putting him in 11th position and three places shy of the finals. Vanderlaan was disappointed, saying, "I just didn't run with rhythm today."

Three Panthers competed in the preliminary 800 meter run, Captain Brendan Fitzsimons '95, Greg Carolan '97 and Mark Tromblay '98. Although Carolan and Tromblay had strong races, neither found the finishing sprint that is so essential to the 800 and ended up with slower times than they planned. Fitzsimons was the lone Panther to qualify, just squeaking into the finals. Choosing a conservative race over

(continued on page 23)

Caroline Griffith
Aaron Vanderlaan '95 and Zac Laidley '95 *do some sprints before the New England meet last weekend.*